

20 Jan 05

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLIII] No 51 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

Guaranteed ALEXANDRE Kid
Gloves, dressed or suede \$1.00
per pair.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS COMPANY.
Napanee, - Ontario.

Be sure and ask for your
Coupons New lines of premiums
added to stock.

December BARGAIN SALE.

We start our annual December bargain sale on Saturday and continue it the whole month through. We have made special preparations for this and have taken advantage of the Wyld-Darling stock sale to increase the number of our offerings. Starting Saturday extra value offerings in dress goods, underwear, millinery, flannellettes, men's goods, skirts, waists, handkerchiefs, gloves, lace curtains, chenille curtains and art blinds. A personal inspection of our stock will be the surest way of saving money. We have increased the range of our premiums for the holiday time. With our coupons the price of many a Xmas present will be saved to you. Come early, come every day in the week.

2000 Yards Mill Ends of FLANNELETTES, ON SALE SATURDAY

In plain colors and fancy stripes
You will effect a saving by buying all you want
at this sale.

500 Undervests and Drawers.

From the Wyld-Darling stock.
75c Ladies' vests and drawers 49c.
50c Ladies' vests and drawers 35c.
35c and 40c Ladies' vests and drawers 25c.
15c, 20c, and 25c children's vests 10c, 12c, and 15c.
30c to 40c children's vests 20c.
25c Ladies' vests and drawers 19c.
Fine cashmere wool vests and drawers \$1.00 for 76c. \$1.25, 1.50 for \$1.00.

500 yards 50c Dress Goods at 25c the yard.

From the Wyld-Darling stock, tweeds and fancy dress goods 40 and 50c lines, your pick while they last 25c yard.
250 yards fine costume suiting 52 inches wide, plain colors. reseda, navy, brown, black, myrtle, regular 75c quality 49c the yard. Other lines of dress goods, particularly dress lengths at low prices.

200 pairs Fine Wool Cashmere Hose at 25c pair.

This is a great bargain, regular value 35 and 40c pair, fine wool goods, no seams, full sizes, 25c pair.

45 and 50c Waistings for 25c yd.

Just about 100 yards in this lot. Choice of six good patterns, have been selling 45 and 50c. While they last 25c the yard.

\$1.25 Alexandre Kid Gloves for 89c.

100 pairs Alexandre Undressed Kid Gloves, in Blacks, 5½, 6½, 7½, 7½. Colors in the following sizes, 5½, 6, 6½, 7, 7½, 7½.
Saturday only, 89c pair.

75c Bedford Cord Waistings for 50c.

White ground with embroidered silk spots, pink, red, green or blue spot or figure. beautiful goods, regular 75c for 50c.

Special prices in Jackets During December.

In addition to lowered prices, we will on Saturday and next week, give double coupons on all jacket sales. Come while the assortment of sizes is complete.
2 only fur lined jackets left 36, 38 sizes.
\$18.00 coats for \$12.50.
2 only fur lined capes, price \$22.50, special \$16.50.
2 only fur lined capes, price \$31.50, special \$25.00.
Children's jackets all reduced.

Napanee Souvenir Pins.

New Pennant shape a very new and pretty article to send away to friends. Gold lettering on green, gold on red and white, gold on green and white, gold on blue and white, 25c each. Sent mail to any address upon receipt of price.

Cut prices on Lace Curtains.

Four special bargain lots in lace curtains from the Wyld-Darling stock.
\$1.25 Nottingham Lace Curtains 3½ yds long for 90c.
\$1.50 Nottingham Lace Curtains 3½ yds long for \$1.00.
\$1.75 fine Nottingham Lace Curtains 3½ yds long very fine \$1.25.
\$2.00 fine Nottingham Lace Curtains 3½ yds long very fine \$1.50.

New Silk Rouching for Neckwear.

New silk veiling, new belts and collars, new chiffon collar forms, the new sash belt forms ready to cover, new hand bags and purses.

Waists and Skirts bargains on Saturday.

10 only ladies' \$5.00 and \$5.50 skirts at \$3.75 each.
12 only cashmere waists \$2.50 quality for \$1.50 each.
12 only cashmere waists \$2.75 quality for \$2.00 each.
6 only cream silk waists \$3.00 quality for \$2.00 each.
A new lot girls skirts expected for Saturday.

Fur Neck Pieces.

\$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$5.00, \$6.50, \$7.50

700 Men's and Boys Ties.

New goods a range of styles and color.

Men's Caps.

All new goods late styles, 25c, 40, 50c.

Cardigan Jackets.

Sweaters, top shirts, braces, silk handkerchiefs, mufflers, underwear, all at popular prices.

\$1.25 Nottingham Lace Curtains 3 1/2 yds long for \$1.00.
 \$1.50 Nottingham Lace Curtains 3 1/2 yds long for \$1.00.
 \$1.75 fine Nottingham Lace Curtains 3 1/2 yds long very fine \$1.25.
 \$2.00 fine Nottingham Lace Curtains 3 1/2 yds long very fine \$1.50.

12 only cashmere waists \$2.50 quality for \$1.50 each.
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 A new lot girls skirts expected for Saturday.

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Fur Neck Pieces.
 \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$5.00, \$1.50, \$7.50
 up to \$10.00, the best moneyworth in this
 district.

700 Men's and Boys Ties.
 New goods, a range of styles and colorings never better at 35 to 50c, December sale 25c each.

Men's Caps.
 All new goods late styles, 25c, 40, 50c.
 Men's kid mitts and gloves.

Cardigan Jackets.
 Sweaters, top shirts, braces, silk handkerchiefs, mufflers, underwear, all at popular prices.

Ask for your coupons and see that you get them, one with every 25c purchase—Butterwick Patterns mailed to any address upon receipt of price.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND CORDWOOD.
 —FOR SALE—
CHAS. STEVENS,
 West Side Market.

W. G. WILSON,
BARRISTER,
 Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc
 P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.
 OFFICE—North Side Dundas Street,
 Napanee, Ont.

THE - DOMINION - BANK
 CAPITAL. Paid up \$3,000,000
 RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000
 UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 475,000
 GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
 SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
 DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS
 RECEIVED.
 INTEREST CREDITED THEREON
 HALF-YEARLY.
 FARMERS SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND
 ADVANCES MADE THEREON.
T. S. HILL, Manager,
 Napanee Branch

ALBERT COLLEGE.
 Belleville, Ontario.
 Business School Founded 1877.
 Practical and thorough. Five complete
 courses. Many graduates occupying im
 portant places as book-keepers and short hand
 reporters.
 \$37.50 pays board, room, tuition, electric
 light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but
 books and laundry, etc., for 10 weeks—
 longer time at same rate. Special reduc
 tion to ministers, or to two or more entering
 at the same time from same family or place.
 A specialist in Book-keeping, who is also an
 expert penman, and specialist in Shorthand
 in constant attendance. The teachers in the
 literary department also assist in the work.
 The high character of the College is a
 guarantee of thoroughness.
 Catalogue with specimen of penmanship
 FREE.
 Students may enter at any time.
 Address, PRINCIPAL DYER, D.D.
 Belleville, Ont.

RE-OPENING!
H. B. McCABE wishes to
 to the public in general that he has
 re-opened his
PAINT SHOP
 in Webster & Boyes' Old Stand.
 where he will be pleased to greet his
 old customers as well as any new ones
 who wish any work in his line. All
 work done promptly and neatly, such
 as TRIMMING, REPAIRING, and
 PAINTING.
CHARGES MODERATE.
 Consistent with first-class workmanship
 A CALL SOLICITED.

WANTED—Reliable lady to take orders
 for our tailor-made skirts and rain-
 coats. Good commission. Write quickly.
DOMINION GARMET CO.,
 45 Guelph, Ont.

WANTED—A POSITION AS CLERK.
 or in fact any inside position, by a young
 man, aged 23 years, and of good steady habits.
 Good references, if required. Information can
 be left at this office. 59-a-p.

FARM FOR SALE.
 The east half of the east half of Lot Number
 Ten, Third Concession, Township of Rich
 mond, fifty acres more or less. Fifteen acres
 woodland. Apply to
H. M. DEROCHÉ, Solicitor.
 46f Napanee.

HOUSE FOR SALE.
 That desirable property situate on the corner
 Donald and Water Streets, 2 lots, with young
 orchard, good well, good fences and first-class
 garden land. Good frame house with cellar.
 Apply to
E. J. POLLARD,
 Office of this Paper.

Brisco Opera House!
 Tuesday Evening,
DECEMBER, 6th, '09
 THE CELEBRATED CLASSIC
 ACTOR

Warren Conlan
AS SHYLOCK
 In Shakespeare's Sublime Comedy
The Merchant of Venice
 Supported by a Capable Company, cor
 rectly staged with Special Scenery and
 Rich Costumes.
 Reserved seats on sale at J. J. Perry's
 Drug Store.

CREDITABLE OF FARM STOCK
AND IMPLEMENTS.
 The subscriber will offer for sale, by Public
 Auction, on Lot 1, in the seventh Conces
 sion of Ernestown, 3 1/2 miles east of Napanee,
 Palace Road on Wednesday.

7th December 1904,
 at one o'clock sharp, 1 pair general purpose
 Mares, 15 good Milch Cows, two-year-old
 Heifer, Broad Sow, Cider Press, Treid Mill,
 Corn Cutter, Root Cutter Binder, 2 Mowers,
 Horse Rake, perine Sulky Plow, 4 Single
 Plows, Gang Plow, 3 Cultivators, Seeder,
 Roller, Disc Harrow, Fine Harrow,
 Fanning Mill, Lumbar Wagon, pair Bobs, long
 Sleigh, Spring Wagon, Stove and Feed Heat
 er, and other articles too numerous to mention.
 TERMS OF SALE—\$10.00 and under, Cash;
 over that amount one year's credit on approved
 joint notes bearing 6 per cent. interest.
H. W. HUFF, F. F. MILLER
 Auctioneer. Owner.
 50-b.

Coal oil American 25c gal., Canadian
 20c gal., 1 and 5 gal. cans for coal oil for
 sale at **GREY LION STORES.**
 Get it at **WALLACE'S,** (The Red
 Cross Drug Store) then it's Good.

All the Newest Games
 —at—
Pollard's Bookstore

TAMWORTH
 On Saturday last our town hall was all
 agog with young life, and a large number
 of old citizens also appeared upon the
 scene. For a long time past the young
 people of the mission band of the Metho
 dist church had been making fancy and
 useful articles, and on Saturday they held
 their bazaar. The youngsters realized a
 splendid sum, which will go into the
 treasury of the W. M. S.
 The Presbyterians held their annual tea,
 as advertised, and although the weather
 was not propitious, they had a good attend
 ance. The speakers for the evening failed
 to appear, owing to unavoidable circum
 stances. Accordingly, Rev. W. H. Adams
 was commandeered for his limelight
 lecture on "Windsor Castle," etc. The
 audience expressed themselves delighted
 with the pictures, which were operated by
 Archibald Wells, and a hearty vote of
 thanks followed.
 On Wednesday morning, November 30th
 a quiet wedding was solemnized at the
 Methodist parsonage by Rev. W. H. Adams
 The contracting parties were Alfred
 Milligan, Centreville, and Miss M. J. Black
 Tamworth, and they were supported by J.
 H. Hinchey and Miss Little Kelley. The
 bride was married in her handsome travel
 ing suit, and immediately after the cere
 mony, the happy pair left by the B. Q. R.
 for their wedding trip.

A Practical Farmer.
 Some years ago, before the bicycle
 was in such favor as it is now, a
 farmer went into an ironmonger's
 shop to buy a scythe. After serving
 him, the shopman asked if he would
 buy a bicycle.
 "What might the price of them
 be?" asked the customer.
 "Fifteen pounds."
 "I'd rather spend £15 on a cow."
 "But what an idiot you would
 look riding about the town on the
 back of a cow."
 "Perhaps so," replied the farmer.
 "but not half such an idiot as I'd
 look trying to milk a bicycle."
 London Times.

Fine Question.
 The Germans are a very philosophi
 cal and somewhat argumentative
 race. Two workmen in the great
 Krupp cannon manufactory were o
 verheard discussing an important
 question.
 "In your opinion, Johann," said
 one, "which is the more important
 part of a cannon—the hole or the
 steel?"
 "The hole of course, Heinrich,"
 said the other. "Because, what use
 in the world would a cannon be with
 out any hole in it?"
 "You are wrong, Johann. It's the
 steel that's most important; for how
 many men could you kill with a hole
 with nothing around it?"

A Voice From the Ranks.
 One Sunday morning a local
 preacher was on his way to Birtley,
 and as he passed a corner he heard
 several men swearing. Turning, he
 rebuked them, saying: "Divvent ye
 know ye shouldn't swear? The devil
 gans about like a roarin' lion seek
 in' whom he may devour." "Well,"
 said one of the men, "Aw thout he
 was chained." "Yes," said the
 preacher, "but his chain reaches all
 over the world." "Wey," said the
 swearer, "he might as weel be
 lowse."

An Unsaawable Bar.
 An inventor has constructed a bar
 which he believes cannot be sawed
 or cut through, for use in connection
 with prison cells, windows or doors
 and safety vaults. He takes a metal
 lic bar of any suitable material, pre
 ferably iron or steel, and in the bar
 adjacent to its corners he provides
 longitudinal apertures. In the case of
 a round bar a number of apertures
 adjacent to its periphery are provid
 ed, and if desired as an extra pre
 caution one or more holes may be
 present. The bar having been formed
 as described, molten glass is poured
 into the apertures. After this has
 cooled the inventor claims it would
 be impossible to saw through the
 bar, for the reason that the saw
 would not cut the glass.

Was in the Light Brigade.
 Robert Loughede, one of the par
 ticipants in the famous charge of the
 Light Brigade, died on Friday, Oct.
 28, in St. Michael's Hospital, Tor
 onto. He has been living in Mus
 koka for a number of years, but
 came to Toronto some time ago,
 and was taken to the hospital on
 Monday night suffering from inter
 nal troubles. He was the Chief
 of Police of the West Indies at one
 time, and has received a medal from
 the Emperor of France, a presenta
 tion from Queen Victoria and a let
 ter from Lord Roberts, all of which
 were on account of conspicuous bravery.
 He was 84 years of age, and
 leaves a widow and a grown-up
 family.

A People With Tails.
 A German traveler claims to have
 discovered in the forests of Borneo a
 people who still wear the tail of our
 primitive ancestors. He does not
 write from hearsay. He has seen the
 tail, says The London Chronicle.
 It belonged to a child about six years
 old, sprung from the tribe of Pon
 ans. As nobody could speak the Pon
 an tongue, the youngster could not
 be questioned, but there was his tail,
 sure enough, not very long, but flex
 ible, hairless and about the thick
 ness of one's little finger. The Pon
 ans are reported to be very simple,
 honest folk, with a child-like sys
 tem of barter. They deposit in pub
 lic places the goods they wish to
 exchange, and a few days later they
 find there the equivalents they de
 sire. Nobody dreams of stealing.
 This is almost as remarkable as the
 vestige of the ancestral tail.

Indians Speak 185 Languages.
 Statistics from India for 1902
 show that the population has in
 creased more than 40,000,000 since
 1891 and numbered at the time of
 the census of 1901 294,361,056 per
 sons, who spoke 185 different lan
 guages and embraced eight great re
 ligions. During 1902 36,002 persons
 were killed by reptiles and wild ani
 mals. Tigers killed, 1,040; leopards
 609; wolves, 397; other wild ani
 mals, 904, and reptiles, 23,159. The
 number of wild animals destroyed
 was 14,983 and snakes 11,284.

CASTORIA.
 Bears the
 Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*
 The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

DA—FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2nd, 1904

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

The 18th Annual Convention of the Lennox and Addington S. S. Association, met in the Western Methodist Church on Tuesday and Wednesday, Nov. 29th and 30th. The Provincial Association, at the urgent request of very many County and Townships Associations, engaged the services of Mr. E. A. Hardy, B.A., a splendidly equipped and trained teacher, as Field Secretary of the Teachers training department. In order to get as much as possible from Mr. Hardy, a two day Convention was recommended, and those who were privileged to hear him on the first day were delighted and helped. The pity of it is that so few of our S.S. teachers attended.

The morning session, after devotional exercises conducted by the pastor Rev. J. R. Real, was opened by a short address by the President, Mr. I. B. Hudgins.

Rev. W. Down then gave a most earnest and pointed address on "How to make the Convention a Success." The address was worthy of a much larger audience.

An interesting discussion followed.

A nominating Committee was after this appointed.

"Order in the School" was then discussed by a number present.

The afternoon Session was opened in due form, the President, who also attended the Provincial Convention, then gave his address, and report of the Convention. The Secretary, Mr. Jas. Gordon, was called upon for his report. He received reports from 41 Schools, 47 of this number sent in \$65.38; the other four sent in a report, but no assessment, 10 schools paid no attention to the secretary's appeals. If more schools would send delegates to the conventions they would see what is being accomplished.

Mr. E. A. Hardy was then introduced and gave a most interesting and practical address on "The Preparation of the Lesson taking the S.S. Lesson as his subject.

Rev. R. Duke then gave a masterly address on the Stewardship of Money—Ought it to be taught in the School. Systematic giving was set forth most effectively.

It was moved that the discussion of this most important subject be laid over till the evening session.

Rev. J. R. Conn M.A., then addressed the Convention on "The Bible in the school. He spoke strongly on the importance of graded Schools and graded lessons, intelligently taught. A discussion followed by Rev. J. Gandier and others.

The evening was fairly well attended but not nearly all the schools were represented.

The discussion of Rev. R. Duke's subject was the first to be taken up. Mrs. Realled with an excellent paper on systematic giving and the reason it should be taught in the school. Mr. Hardy now gave a most helpful address on Teachers-training. The writers almost constant thought was—"Oh that more teachers could hear it."

The Nominating Committee now brought in their report which was as follows:—Mr. I. B. Hudgins, President; Vice Presidents Mrs. T. Symington, Mr. S. Gibson, and Rev. W. Down; together with all resident ministers and S. S. Superintendents, as the Executive of the Association; and the present Secretary-Treasurer to remain as such, with Rev. J. R. Real, as assistant. As a number of schools did not see fit to contribute the treasurer reports a deficiency of money to pay expenses. A pleasing act took place at this time. Mr. W. T. Gibbard in his usual liberal way, sent in \$5.00, which with the collections to come, will be quite sufficient. Thus ended this most interesting first day of the Convention.

The Wednesday morning Session was opened with singing and prayer. A very interesting discussion on "How to teach Adult Classes" was carried on at this hour. It was evident our County is not in lack of Efficient Bible Class teachers. Mr. Hardy

M. S. MADOLE THE CHOICE

Chosen on Saturday at the Convention as the Liberal Candidate.

Some of the enthusiasm awakened in the Liberal party at the convention in Toronto appears to have been brought home with the delegates from Lennox for never in the history of the Reformers of Lennox was there a more harmonious and enthusiastic meeting than that held in the Town Hall last Saturday afternoon. The attendance was not large but what was lacking in numbers was fully compensated for by the hearty earnestness of those present. The conservative press and the conservative leaders have for months indulged in most abusive epithets towards the leaders of the liberal party and the party as a whole. No language has been foul enough when speaking of men of unquestionable integrity and unsullied honor. It is true there has been in the liberal party some men of whom the party have no cause to be proud. Perhaps there are some still. The same is true of every community, church or organization of any kind. It will become the conservative party which for a quarter of a century has as a party invented and condoned every possible form of political corruption to hold up their hands in horror and condemn the whole Liberal party for the wrong-doing of a few irresponsible individuals. However the conservatives continue to hunt for adjectives to describe their feelings of disgust when they look upon a liberal. This attitude of the Tory party has roused the liberals of Lennox and they showed it last Saturday. Human patience can endure just so much and the limit has been reached in Lennox. The meeting was called for the purpose of selecting a candidate. This did not take long. Only one name was mentioned and that was Mr. M. S. Madole who was unan-



M. S. MADOLE

iciously chosen as the standard bearer. It was the feeling of the meeting that he was unjustly deprived of the privilege of representing this riding at the last election, and that the present member came out of his election trial with no particular credit to himself. Mr. Madole in accepting the nomination did so with considerable hesitancy as it meant a great sacrifice upon

THE BEST..... OYSTERS

AT—

J. F. SMITH'S.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Byron, of Picton, spent Sunday last at the Western parsonage.

Mrs. John Rowe, who has been visiting her parents in town, left on Wednesday for Montreal where she will join her husband. Mr. and Mrs. Rowe intend taking up housekeeping in that city.

Mr. Fred Wagar, son of Mr. Alfred Wagar, of Clarksville, returned home from the Northwest, Sunday morning.

Major and Mrs. Twining left on Monday to visit in Ottawa.

Mrs. Dr. Wagar entertained at progressive euchre Monday evening.

Mr. W. F. Hart spent Thursday in Toronto.

Miss Maud Vine spent Sunday in Dereronto.

Mrs. Smith and Miss Gertrude Connolly, of Yarker, were in town Friday last and enjoyed Mrs. (Rev.) McDonald's euchre party.

Dr. and Mrs. Lockeridge, returned to Belleville Friday last after a visit in town.

Mr. Chas. Moore, of Brockville, is visiting his uncle L. F. Moore, Prince Edward.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Bridgland and little daughter Olive left on Wednesday to spend the winter with friends in Lindsay.

Miss Chinnick has fully recovered from her recent illness and has taken up her school at Yarker.

Miss Harriet E. Clark, Kingston, visiting Mrs. Warner, John street, returned home on Wednesday.

Mrs. Georgie Warner, and Miss Florence Ward Campbell, attended the Sunday School Convention at Nanapanee, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence M. Warner and daughter Elizabeth, Providence, R. I., arrived in town, Thursday. He will take a position in L. Warner's office.

Mr. John Bell, Morven, was taken to Kingston Hospital, on Thursday, to undergo an operation.

Overconfidence.

The two strangers who were standing at a downtown corner crossed the street and accosted a young man on the opposite corner.

"Will you please tell me," said one of them, "which is the best way to go from here to Seventy-second street?"

"Well," replied the young man, "the best way, of course, is to take an automobile. If you can't do that I suggest a street car as the next best."

"Thank you," said the stranger. "I was so certain from your appearance that you would give a civil answer to a civil question that I bet a two dollar bill on that proposition with my friend here. I see I have lost. One can't always judge from appearances. Good morning, sir."

We invite your inspection of our Choice Assortment of New Christmas Stationery now on display at The Medical Hall,
FRED L. HOOPER.

MUNICIPAL ELECTION NOTES.

With all the different interesting topics which to-day claim the attention of everybody there is one thing which should not be lost sight of, especially by the ratepayers of Nanapanee. Within the short space of four weeks the nominations for municipal elections will be due, and as there are several important subjects to be dealt with the ratepayers should begin to interest themselves in matters pertaining to the welfare of our community.

Who Will be Mayor for 1905? Several names have been mentioned for the Mayor's chair but when spoken to concerning the matter they do not say positively one way or the other.

Undoubtedly the members of the present

in this usual manner, yet in \$5.00. which with the collections to come, will be quite sufficient. Thus ended this most interesting first day of the Convention.

The Wednesday morning Session was opened with singing and prayer. A very interesting discussion on "How to teach Adult Classes" was carried on at this hour. It was evident our County is not in lack of Efficient Bible Class teachers. Mr. Hardy then gave a talk on "An old-time Bible School." (Neh. 8th chap.)

The afternoon session was well attended, and the different numbers excellent. It was unanimously agreed that township Conventions should be taken up again, and steps will be taken to this end during the coming year. An interesting question drawer department was conducted by Mr. Hardy. The best topics discussed was "relation of the School to Mission," and was led by Mrs. S. Gibson and Mrs. F. Hooper. After the usual votes of Thanks, the Convention was brought to a close in the usual way.

Before buying Christmas Perfumery call and see our imported stock of latest odors, in dainty packages, at all prices. It is our pleasure to show goods. The Medical Hall, FRED L. HOOPER.

BOGUS BALLOTS.

The bogus ballot boxes case at Belleville still retains the undivided attention of the people. B. O. Lott has skipped, where, nobody seems to know, and in consequence, the money put up for his bail has been forfeited.

The fishing for the bogus ballot boxes at Sydenham on Monday excited a great deal of attention and attracted crowds from the country side. When Detective Parkinson reached there shortly before ten o'clock he called on E. J. Ruttan, who is out on bail until Friday and he agreed to show him as far as possible where the boxes were thrown into the lake by himself and Harpell on a night after the elections. The hunt began shortly after ten and lasted until it became dusk after four o'clock. Two young men of Sydenham armed with pike poles assisted in the search.

Loughboro Lake has been frozen over for several days and the ice near the shore is fully three inches thick. This made it impossible to use a boat. All walked out on the ice and pushed planks before them. When about one hundred yards from shore they began to topple through the ice as it was here Ruttan thought the first box had been dropped in. It was less than fifteen minutes before a shining object was discovered among the weeds at the bottom. The ice was broken, the pike pole thrust down and soon the object was brought to the surface. A bogus ballot box.

Ruttan told the detective that he and Harpell had moved the boat forward every time a box was thrown in, so search was made about twenty feet further on. Soon they were rewarded and another box came up. This was number two.

The search went on and by three o'clock nine had been secured. By this time the ice was getting thinner, the water deeper and the weeds more thick. Ruttan claimed that there was still one more box to be found, but after keeping it up until twenty minutes after four it was too dark to go on any longer and all returned to the shore.

The nine boxes were kept locked up in the town hall at Sydenham during the night and this morning were taken to Harrowsmith from where they were shipped by the B. of Q. to Napanee and on to Belleville.

There will be no further search at Loughboro Lake until the ice breaks up which will likely be in a few days. If there is a box left it is in deeper water and probably covered by weeds.

Gross cut saws, axes, buck saws, axe handles, snow shovels, side walk scrapers. Kept for sale at **BOYLE & SON.**

The Ottawa Police Commissioners have decided to ask for the resignation of all the officers of the force, including Chief Powell, Deputy Chief Vizard and all the patrol sergeants.

1 and 5 gallon coal oil cans for sale and both American and Canadian coal oil sold out of clean tanks at 20 and 25c gal. at **GREY LION STORES.**

M. S. MADOLE.

iciously chosen as the standard bearer. It was the feeling of the meeting that he was unjustly deprived of the privilege of representing this riding at the last election, and that the present member came out of his election trial with no particular credit to himself. Mr. Madole in accepting the nomination did so with considerable hesitancy as it meant a great sacrifice upon his part but he could not turn a deaf ear to the call of the staunch liberals of Lennox. The county he said was face to face with a real danger. On the one hand was the liberal party who had for thirty years given this Province a clean honest and progressive government, on the other hand was the conservative party clamoring for office. The liberal party was led by the Hon. Geo. W. Ross who had given the best years of his life to the welfare of his native province and was unquestionably one of the ablest statesmen Canada had ever produced. He had called to his cabinet men of his own stamp—men of integrity and zeal. The conservative party was led by a man apparently incapable of sober deliberation if one could judge from the hysterical exhibition he makes of himself when he is supposed to be discussing the public questions of the day. It was the duty of every loyal citizen of Ontario to do his utmost to prevent the reins of government from falling into the hands of J. P. Wallace and his followers. No greater calamity could befall our fair Province.

Mr. Madole was cheered to the echo and by a standing vote every man present pledged himself to use every honest means in his power to secure the return of their candidate and they were all very much in earnest. Every polling sub-division in the riding will be organized and plenty of willing workers will be found, as the liberals feel that they have in Mr. Madole a candidate they may well be proud of, a successful business man a sincere christian gentleman a true friend and a patriotic citizen. Mr. Madole is also an able speaker and is not afraid of the sound of his own voice. The liberals of Lennox have taken the bit in their mouths and don't intend to stop until they carry Mr. Madole to his seat in the Legislative assembly.

Flour has dropped a little in price and we give our customers the benefit of all drops. Try us at

GREY LION GROCERY.

CURLERS MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Napanee Curling Club was held in the Public Library Monday evening at 7.30 p. m. The meeting was called for the election of officers and general business connected with the club. In the absence of the President, Mr. Wm. Templeton, the vice-president, presided.

The minutes of the last annual meeting were read by Mr. A. Alexander, the secretary, and W. F. Hall, the treasurer, presented his report, also the auditors' report.

The following officers were elected: Wm. Templeton, President. J. L. Boyes, Vice president. W. F. Hall, Treasurer. A. Alexander, Secretary. Chaplains, Rev. Father Harrington, Rev. McDonald, and Rev. Embley. Auditors, J. Madill, and J. P. Chalmers. Executive Committee, W. A. Bellhouse, J. Robinson, J. Ham, W. C. Smith and W. S. Herrington. Ice Committee—W. C. Smith, J. Ham and A. Alexander.

It was also decided to become associated with the Central Ontario Curlers League, and Messrs. W. S. Herrington, J. Robinson and J. Ham were chosen as representatives.

The meeting adjourned to meet at the call of the President.

FAIRVIEW.

Hog killing is the order of the day. John Loucks has purchased a fine colt.

John Bennett has made quite an improvement on his house.

James Madden lost a very fine colt caused through inflammation.

Mrs. Joel Snider and daughter were visiting at A. D. Snider's.

Robert Hodson has been working as carpenter at Napanee.

Mr. D. Moyr has declined nomination by the Prohibition party in Lincoln for the Legislature.

3 packages Diamond, Turkish, Standard or Rexall Dyes for 25c at **WALLACE'S Drug Store.**

Mrs. George Warner, and Miss Florence Ward Campbell, attended the Sunday School Convention at Napanee, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence M. Warner and daughter Elizabeth, Providence, R. I., arrived in town, Thursday. He will take a position in H. Warner's office.

Mr. John Bell, Morven, was taken to Kingston Hospital, on Thursday, to undergo an operation.

In the Eastern Methodist church Sunday evening Mrs. Major Twining's rendition of "Lead Kindly Light," was highly enjoyed.

Miss Eliza Lawson, left Sunday for Louisville, Kentucky.

Miss Maria Grange entertained a few of her friends to seven hand euchre on Wednesday.

Mr. Frank O'Brien has secured a position in the drug business in Montreal and left Toronto on Monday to occupy it.

Mr. M. O. Fraser and family arrived Monday from the west and will reside in Chas. Frizzell's house, Bridge street.

James Graham arrived home Monday from the west where he has spent the past three months.

Mrs. Dr. Sills was "At home" to a few of her friends Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. G. Daly was "At Home" Saturday in honor of Mrs. Major Twining.

Miss Carrie Williams spent Sunday and Monday in Kingston.

Miss Gertrude Chalmers, Parma, spent last week the guest of her cousin Miss Lillie Bringle.

Miss E. Corbett, Kingston, is the guest of her sister Mrs. J. C. Hardy.

Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe Camden East was a caller at our office on Thursday.

Mr. Jno. R. McPherson, of Bath was in town on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Kent arrived home on Thursday.

Messrs Bruce Williams, Arthur Dafeo and D. J. McLennan spent Sunday and Monday in Gananoque.

Miss Agnes and Mr. Frank Tammully, Madoc, spent a few days in town this week the guest of their aunt, Mrs. A. Pringle.

A number of the members of Mt. Ararat Encampment were in Kingston on Monday evening visiting the Kingston Encampment.

Miss Myrtle Scott spent Sunday in Deseronto.

Mrs. John Lowry returned on Thursday from a visit with relatives in Yarker.

Try The Plaza Barber Shop for first class up to date work. We want your custom and will do your work to please you The Plaza. A. WILLIS.

Did you read the full report of the Carleton protest. It will be interesting reading. We will give a synopsis of it in a future issue.

there are several important subjects to be dealt with the ratepayers should begin to interest themselves in matters pertaining to the welfare of our community.

Who Will be Mayor for 1905? Several names have been mentioned for the Mayor's chair but when spoken to concerning the matter they do not say positively one way or the other.

Undoubtedly the members of the present council will stand for re-election for another year.

Usually the ratepayer does not bother himself much about municipal matters until election time comes along, but it is freely repeated about the streets that there will be lots of opposition for a seat at the council board during the year 1905.

A peculiar state of affairs came to light at the last council meeting, when an account from R. J. Wales for nails was presented. In the early summer when tenders were asked for corporation supplies Mr. Wales' tender for nails was accepted, and in accordance to instructions about a ton of nails was ordered by him, the necessary sizes required by the town being secured. But strange to say, the street Committee did not go to Wales' Hardware for their supply, but secured them elsewhere. Now Mr. Wales is asking for pay for the nails ordered for the town use, and for which his tender was accepted.

Clean your teeth with **WALLACE'S Carbolic Tooth Powder**—Dentists use it themselves.

BIRTHS.

CULHANE—At Deseronto, on Saturday, November 17, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. John Culhane, a son.

BLACKBURN—At Deseronto, on Thursday November 17, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Carl and Blackburn, a daughter.

BRISTOL—At Deseronto, on Saturday, November 19, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bristol, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

McALPINE—LANGAN—In St. Mary's church, Sarnia, Ont., on Monday, November 14, 1904, Mary Catherine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Langan, Sarnia, to Michael McAlpine, of Marysville, Rev. Father Kennedy officiation.

LUFFMAN—SMITH—On Friday evening Nov. 25th, 1904 by Rev. J. R. Real at the Western Methodist parsonage, Mr. John Luffman of S. Fredericksburgh to Miss Tillie Smith, of Napanee.

BRISTOW—BUTLAND—On Wednesday evening November 30th, at the home of the groom, by Rev. J. R. Real, Mr. W. F. Bristow, late of Apolpustown, to Miss Helen Butland of Napanee.—Picton papers please copy.

DEATHS.

BLOOM—At Peterboro, on Thursday, 17, 1904, Miss Mary Louise, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bloom, of Deseronto, aged 18 years.

WINTER IS COMING.

AND YOU WILL NEED A PAIR OF

Rubbers or Overshoes.

We have a Complete Stock. Now is the time to Buy.

WILSON & BRO.,

Sole Agents for the QUEEN QUALITY SHOES.

The Price of Liberty

OR, A MIDNIGHT CALL

CHAPTER XXIV.

Reginald Henson struggled out of bed and into his clothing as best he could. He was terribly weak and shaky, far more weak than he had imagined himself to be, but he was in danger now, and his indomitable will-power pulled him through. What a fool Littimer had been to tell him so much, merely so that he might triumph over his powerful foe for a few minutes. But Henson was planning a little scheme by which he intended to repay the young man tenfold. He had no doubt as to the willingness of his tool.

He took a bottle of brandy from a drawer and helped himself to a liberal dose. Walker had expressly forbidden anything of the kind, but it was no time for nice medical obedience. The grateful stimulant had its immediate effect. Then Henson rang the bell, and after a time Williams appeared tardily.

"You are to go down to Barnes and ask him to send a cab here as soon as possible," Henson said. "I have to go to London by the first train in the morning."

Williams nodded, with his mouth wide open. He was astonished and not a little alarmed at the strength and vitality of this man. And only a few hours before Williams had learnt with deep satisfaction that Henson would be confined to his bed for some days.

Henson dressed at length and packed a small portmanteau. But he had to sit on his bed for some little time and sip a further dose of brandy before he could move farther. After all there was no hurry. A full hour was sure to elapse before the leisurely Barnes brought the cab to the lodge-gates.

Henson crept downstairs at length and trod his catlike way to the library. Once there he proceeded to make a minute inspection of the telephone. He turned the handle just the fragment of an inch and a queer smile came over his face. Then he crept as silently upstairs, opened the window of the bathroom quietly, and slipped on to the leads. There were a couple of insulators here, against the wire of one of which Henson tapped his knuckles gently. The wire gave back an answering twang. The other jangled limp and loose.

"One of the wires cut," Henson muttered. "I expected as much. Madame Enid is getting a deal too clever. I suppose this is some suggestion of her very astute friend David Steel. Well, I have given Mr. Steel one lesson in minding his own business, and if he interferes further I shall have to give him another. He will be in gaol before long charged with attempted murder and robbery with violence, and so exit Steel. After that the girl will be perhaps chary of seeking outside assistance. And this will be the third I have had to get rid of. Heavens! How feeble I feel, how weak I am. And yet I must go through this thing now."

He staggered into the house again and dropped into a chair. There was a loud buzzing in his ears, so that he could hardly hear the murmur of voices in the drawing-room below. This was annoying, because Henson liked to hear everything that other folks said. Then he dropped off into a kind of dreamy state, coming back presently to the consciousness that he had fainted.

on that point. But you were foolish to tell Reginald."

"Not a bit of it. Why, Henson has known it all along. You needn't get excited. He is a deep fellow, and nobody knows better than he how to disguise his feelings. All the same, he was just mad to know what I had discovered, you could see it in his face. Reginald Henson—"

Littimer paused, open-mouthed, for Henson, dressed and wrapped ready for the journey, had come quietly into the drawing-room. The deadly pallor of his face, the white bandages about his throat, only served to render his appearance more emphatic and imposing. He stood there with the halo of dust about him, looking like the devil genius of the place.

"I fear I startled you," he said, with a sardonic smile. "And I fear that in the stillness of the place I have overheard a great part of your conversation. Frank, I must congratulate you on your discretion, so far. But seeing that you are young and impressionable, I am going to move temptation out of your way. Enid, I am going on a journey."

"I trust that it is a long one, and that it will detain you for a considerable period," Enid said, coldly.

"It is neither far, nor is it likely to keep me," Henson smiled. "Williams has just come in with the information that the cab awaits me at the gate. Now, then!"

The last words were flung at Littimer with contemptuous command. The hot blood flared into the young man's face. Enid's eyes flashed.

"If my cousin likes to stay here," she said, "why—"

"He is coming with me," Henson said, hoarsely. "Do you understand? With me! And if I like to drag him—or you, my pretty lady—to the end of the world or the gates of perdition, you will have to come. Now, get along before I compel you."

Enid stood with fury in her eyes and clenched hands as Littimer slunk away out of the house, Henson following between his victim and Williams. He said no words till the lodge-gates were past and the growl of the dogs had died into the distance.

"We are going to Littimer Castle," said Henson.

"Not there," Littimer groaned. "Not there, Henson! I couldn't—I couldn't go to that place!"

Henson pointed towards the cab. "Littimer or perdition!" he said. "You don't want to go to the latter just yet? Jump in, then!"

CHAPTER XXV.

If you had asked the first five people on the Littimer Estate what they thought of the lord of the soil you would have had a different answer from everyone. One woman would have said that a kinder and better man never lived; her neighbor would have declared Lord Littimer to be as hard as the nether millstone. Farmer George would rate him a jolly good fellow, and tell how he would sit in the kitchen over a mug of ale; whilst Farmer John swore at his landlord as a hard-fisted, grasping miser devoid of the bowels of compassion.

At the end of an hour you would be utterly bewildered, not knowing what to believe, and prepared to get

He passed along the corridor now towards the great oriel window at the end. A brilliant sunlight filled the place with shafts of golden and blue and purple as it came filtered through the stained glass. At a table in the window a girl sat working a typewriter. She might have passed for beautiful, only her hair was banded down in hideously Puritan fashion on each side of her delicate, oval face, her eyes were shielded by spectacles. But they were lovely, steady, courageous blue eyes, as Littimer did not fail to observe. Also he had not failed to note that his new secretary could do very well without the glasses.

The typewriter and secretary business was a new whim of Littimer's. He wanted an assistant to catalogue and classify his pictures and prints, and he had told the vicar so. He wanted a girl who wasn't a fool, a girl who could amuse him wouldn't be afraid of him, and he thought he would have an American. To which the vicar responded that the whole thing was nonsense, but he had heard of a Boston girl in England who had a passion for that kind of thing and who was looking for a situation of the kind in a genuine old house for a year or so. The vicar added that he had not seen the young lady, but he could obtain her address. A reply came in due course, a reply that so pleased the impetuous Earl that he engaged the applicant on the spot. And now she had been just two hours in the house.

"Well," Littimer cried, "and how have you been getting on?"

Miss Christabel Lee looked up, smilingly.

"I am getting on very well indeed," she said. "You see, I have made a study of this kind of thing all my lifetime, and most of your pictures are like old friends to me. Do you know, I fancy that you and I are going to manage very well together?"

"Oh, do you? They say I am pretty formidable at times."

"I shan't mind that a bit. You see, my father was a man with a villainous temper. But a woman can always get the better of a bad-tempered man unless he happens to be one of the lower classes who uses his boots. If he is a gentleman you have him utterly at your mercy. Have you a sharp tongue?"

"I flatter myself I can be pretty blistering on occasions," Littimer said, grimly.

"How delightful! So can I. You and I will have some famous battles later on. Only I warn you that I never lose my temper, which gives me a tremendous advantage. I haven't been very well lately, so you must be nice to me for a week or two."

Littimer smiled and nodded. The grim lord of the castle was not accustomed to this kind of thing, and he was telling himself that he rather liked it.

"And now show me the Rembrandt," Miss Lee said, impatiently.

Littimer led the way to a distant alcove lighted from the side by a latticed window. There was only one picture in the excellent light there, and that was the famous Rembrandt engraving. Littimer's eyes lighted up quite lovingly as they rested upon it. The Florentine frame was hung so low that Miss Lee could bring her face on a level with it.

"This is the picture that was stolen from you?" she asked.

"Yes, that's the thing that there was all the fuss about. It made a great stir at the time. But I don't expect that it will happen again."

"Why not?" Miss Lee asked. "When an attempt of that sort is made it is usually followed by another, sometimes after the lapse of years. Anybody getting through that window could easily get the frame from its two nails and take out the paper."

"Do you think so?" Littimer asked, uneasily.

"I am certain of it. Take my ad-

About theHouse

HINTS FOR HOME LIFE.

If onions are strong change the water several times while they are boiling.

To keep milk sweet for several days add a teaspoonful of fine salt to each quart of new milk.

Alcohol in its purest state is itself a poison and makes war on the tissues of the brain and bones.

In using a gas stove the oven will at times become very hot. To cool quickly, place a dish of cold water in it.

Never bang to the oven door when baking pastry, as the shock causes the dough to settle down and the pastry becomes heavy.

Bananas should not be eaten till the skin becomes blackened, as they are more wholesome, besides having a better flavor than when green.

Creaking shoes, rustling of garments, the rattling of dishes, and kindred noises are often the occasion of positive suffering to an invalid.

To clean light wall papers rub the soiled spots with dry plaster of Paris. When all traces of dirt have been removed, dust off the powder with a soft cloth.

The open-air treatment which has been found so beneficial in consumption, is now being recommended strongly by German physicians in cases of nervous diseases.

To make good toast is quite an art. The bread should be cut one-third of an inch thick, dried slowly over the stove or at a distance from the fire; then browned quickly and served hot.

To keep tortoise-shell combs bright rub them, after each wearing, with soft leather. When they become dim, clean with rotten-stone and oil applied with chamois leather.

A blind with a shiny surface can, over and over again, be cleaned with breadcrumbs, and made to look as good as new. Lay the blind on a deal table and rub lightly, changing the bread as it gets dirty.

To remove spots from silk or cashmere, make a paste of fuller's earth and cold water, and lay it on the spot. Leave it some hours, then brush off. If this does not remove the marks, sponge them with chloroform.

Tomato rice. Place some plain boiled rice in a sauce-pan, add to it a teaspoonful of butter, and sufficient tomato sauce to make it a pretty color. Stir all together till hot, then add a tablespoonful of grated cheese. Serve the rice piled on a dish.

The best cure for hard skin on the feet is to rub the affected parts nightly with vaseline or pure olive oil. Continue doing this and in time the hard skin will fall off like powder. On no account cut the skin, as that only makes the hardness increase.

Cleaning galvanized vessels. The simplest plan is to scour these with a strong solution of hot water and common washing soda. All stains can be scoured off with paraffin and coal ash. Be sure to scour the exterior as well as interior of the zinc vessels.

Pound cold boiled fish to a paste, moisten it with a little mayonnaise sauce; add some hard boiled eggs if you have it. Spread on bread and butter, lay a lettuce leaf on it and cover with a second slice of bread and butter. Stamp into dainty shapes and serve.

A floor should never be swept in a room where there is a contagious patient. It should be washed with a cloth dipped in borax water, so that no dust annoys the patient and no assortment of germs are flung up

and dropped into a chair. There was a loud buzzing in his ears, so that he could hardly hear the murmur of voices in the drawing-room below. This was annoying, because Henson liked to hear everything that other folks said. Then he dropped off into a kind of dreamy state, coming back presently to the consciousness that he had fainted.

Meanwhile Frank Littimer had joined Enid in the drawing-room. The house was perfectly quiet, and still by this time; the dust-cloud hung on the air and caused the lamps to burn with a spitting blue flame. Enid's face looked deadly pale against her black dress.

"So you have been seeing Reginald," she said. "Why—why did you do it?"

"I didn't mean to," Frank muttered. "I never intended him to know that I had been in the house at all. But I was passing his room and he heard me. He seemed to know my footsteps. I believe if two mice ran by him twice in the darkness he could tell the difference between them."

"You had an interesting conversation. What did he want to use the telephone for?"

"I don't know. I tried to manipulate it for him, but the instrument was out of order."

"I know. I had a pretty shrewd idea what our cousin was going to do. You see, I was listening at the door. Not a very ladylike thing to do, but one must fight Henson with his own tools. When I heard him ask for the telephone directory I ran out and nipped one of the wires by the bathroom. Frank, it would have been far wiser if you hadn't come."

Littimer nodded gloomily. There was something like tears in his eyes.

"I know it," he said. "I hate the place and its dreadful associations. But I wanted to see Chris first. Did she say anything about me before—before—"

"My dear boy, she loved you always. She knew and understood, and was sorry. And she never forgot the last time that you were in the house."

Frank Littimer picked across the room with a shudder. His eyes dwelt with fascination on the overturned table with its broken china and glass and wilted flowers in the corner.

"It is not the kind of thing to forget," he said, hoarsely. "I can see my father now—"

"Don't," Enid shuddered. "don't recall it. And your mother has never been the same since. I doubt if she will ever be the same again. From that day to this nothing has ever been touched in the house. And Henson comes here when he can and makes our lives hideous to us."

"I fancy I shook him up to-night," Littimer said, with subdued triumph. "He seemed to shudder when I told him that I had found Van Sneek."

Enid started from her chair. Her eyes were shining with the sudden brilliancy of unveiled stars.

"You have found Van Sneek?" she whispered. "Where?"

"Why, in the Brighton Hospital. Do you mean to say that you don't know about it, that you don't know that the man found so mysteriously in Mr. David Steel's house and Van Sneek are one and the same person?"

Enid resumed her seat again. She was calm enough now.

"It had not occurred to me," she said. "Indeed, I don't know why it should have done. Sooner or later, of course, I should have suggested to Mr. Steel to try and identify the man, but—"

"My dear Enid, what on earth are you talking about?"

"Nonsense," Enid said, in some confusion. "Things you don't understand at present, and things you are not going to understand just yet. I read in the papers that the man was quite a stranger to Mr. Steel. But are you certain that it is Van Sneek?"

"Absolutely certain. I went to the hospital and identified him."

"Then there is no more to be said

and stillstone. Farmer George would rate him a jolly good fellow, and tell how he would sit in the kitchen over a mug of ale; whilst Farmer John swore at his landlord as a hard-fisted, grasping miser devoid of the bowels of compassion.

At the end of an hour you would be utterly bewildered, not knowing what to believe, and prepared to set the whole village down as a lot of gossips who seemed to mind everything but its own business. And, perhaps, Lord Littimer might come riding through on his big black horse, small, lithe, brown as mahogany, and with an eye piercing as a diamond drill. One day he looked almost boyishly young, there would be a smile on his tanned face. And then another day he would be bent in the saddle, huddled up, wizened, an old, old man, crushed with the weight of years and sorrow.

In sooth he was a man of moods and contradictions, changeable as an April sky, and none the less quick-tempered and hard because he knew that everybody was terribly afraid of him. And he had a tongue, too, a lashing, cutting tongue that burnt and blistered. Sometimes he would be quite meek and angry under the reproaches of the vicar, and yet the same day history records it that he got off his horse and administered a sound trashing to the village poacher. Sometimes he got the best of the vicar, and sometimes that worthy man scored. They were good friends, these two, though the vicar never swerved in his fealty to Lady Littimer, whose cause he always championed. But nobody seemed to know anything about that dark scandal. They knew that there had been a dreadful scene at the castle seven years before, and that Lady Littimer and her son had left never to return. Lady Littimer was in a madhouse somewhere, they said, and the son was a wanderer on the face of the earth. And when Lord Littimer died every penny of the property, the castle included, would go to her ladyship's nephew, Mr. Reginald Henson.

In spite of the great cloud that hung over the family Lord Littimer did not seem to have changed. He was just a little more caustic than ever, his tongue a little sharper. The servants could have told a different story, a story of dark moods and days when the bitterness of the shadow of death lay on their master. Few men could carry their grief better, and because Littimer carried his grief so well he suffered the more. We shall see what the sorrow was in time.

There are few more beautiful places in England than Littimer Castle. The house stood on a kind of natural plateau with many woods behind, a trout stream ran clean past the hall, below were terrace after terrace of hanging gardens, and to the left a sloping, ragged drop of 200 feet into the sea. To the right lay a magnificently-timbered park, with a herd of real wild deer—perhaps the only herd of this kind in the country. When the sun shone on the grey walls they looked as if they had been painted by some cunning hand, so softly were the greys and reds and blues blended.

Inside the place was a veritable art gallery. There were hundreds of pictures and engravings there. All round the grand staircase ran a long, deep corridor, filled with pictures. There were alcoves here fitted up as sitting-rooms, and in most of them some gem or another was hung. When the full flood of electric light was turned on at night the effect was almost dazzling. There were few pictures in the gallery without a history.

Lord Littimer had many hobbies, but not one that interested him like this. There were hundreds of rare birds shot by him in different parts of the world; the corridors and floors were covered by skins the spoil of his rifle; here and there a stuffed bear pranced startlingly; but the pictures and prints were the great amusement of his lordship's lonely life.

"Why not?" Miss Lee asked. "When an attempt of that sort is made it is usually followed by another, sometimes, after the lapse of years. Anybody getting through that window could easily get the frame from its two nails and take out the paper."

"Do you think so?" Littimer asked, uneasily.

"I am certain of it. Take my advice and make it secure. The panels behind are hard wood—thick, black oak. Lord Littimer, I am going to get four brass-headed stays and drive them through some of the open ornamental work into the panel so as to make the picture quite secure. It is an iron frame, I suppose?"

"Wrought-iron, gilt," said Littimer. "Yes one could easily drive four brass-headed stays through the open work and make the thing safe. I'll have it seen to."

But Miss Lee insisted that there was no time like the present. She had discovered that Littimer had an excellent carpenter's shop on the premises; indeed, she admitted to being herself. She fitted with the lathe herself. She fitted down the stairs light as a thistle-down.

"A charming girl!" Littimer said, cynically. "I wonder why she came to this dull hole? A quarrel with her young man, perhaps. If I were a young man myself I might—But women are all the same. I should be a happier man if I had never trusted one. If—"

The face darkened; a heavy scowl lined his brows as he paced up and down. Christabel came back presently with hammer and some brass-headed stays in her hand.

(To be Continued.)

JAPANESE FUR RAID.

Secured Big Booty on the Russian Grounds.

Deeply laden and with their scrupers awash, the schooners that left Hakodate and other ports in Northern Japan last May and June are now returning from their raid on the Russian fishing stations in Kamtschatka and the seal and sea-otter rookeries on the islands in the Okhotsk Sea and the Commander Islands.

The furs have been carefully packed and sent to London, where the quantity that will be offered for sale this year will be larger than for many years past, and also for many years to come, for the rookeries have been practically destroyed by the raiding vessels, and after this year sealskins will rank among other rare furs and will be extremely hard to obtain.

Three of the vessels which raided Kamtschatka were attacked by about 100 Russians, and captured after a three days' fight, half of the crews being killed and the remainder made prisoners. Seven other ships manned by over 250 men had better luck. They were also attacked by the Russians, who were dispersed after a fierce engagement, in which about fifty men were killed.

The crews of seven vessels landed on Robben Island, south-east of Saghalien, and finding it unprotected, secured over 10,000 sealskins.

On August 10th the British warship *Albatross* arrived off the islands and warned all the vessels found there that no hunting would be permitted inside the three-mile limit. The presence of the ship also frustrated an attempt that was to have been made on the warehouse of the Kamtschatka Commercial Industry Company at Petropaulovski, where skins to the value of \$1,500,000 were stored.

A moderate estimate of the value of the fish and furs taken by the raiders is about \$1,400,000, while the actual damage inflicted amounts to millions.

"What did you say to your wife when you got home late last night?" "My dear." "Is that all?" "Yes. She began talking then!"

butter, lay a lettuce leaf on it, and cover with a second slice of bread and butter. Stamp into dainty shapes and serve.

A floor should never be swept in a room where there is a contagious patient. It should be washed with a cloth dipped in borax water, so that no dust annoys the patient and no assortment of germs are flung up in the air, to drift out of the window en route to fresh victims.

Almond paste for a cake is made thus: Beat the whites of three eggs to stiff paste, grind one pound of fresh almonds very fine, moisten them with rose-water. Mix with the eggs, and add one pound of caster sugar. Lay the paste evenly over the cake, and set in a very slow oven.

To renovate black silk, rub the silk all over on the right side with a solution of ammonia and water (two teaspoonfuls of powdered ammonia to a quart of a pint of warm water), and smooth it on the wrong side with a moderately hot iron, and the silk will regain a bright black appearance.

Make half a pint of good melted butter sauce. Stir while it boils up, remove the pan to the side of the stove, add the beaten yolks of two eggs and the strained juice of a lemon. Season with salt and cayenne pepper. Serve with boiled fish.

Put one ounce of butter in a saucepan, and when it has melted stir in two eggs, a tablespoon of anchovy essence, half a teaspoonful of chopped capers, and a pinch of red pepper. Stir till the mixture begins to set, then spread on hot buttered toast. Garnish with chopped parsley and lemon rind. This, like all savouries, must be served very hot.

Render cloth waterproof as follows: Take of powdered alum and sugar of lead each half an ounce, and stir them into a gallon of rain-water, when the mixture is clear, pour off the upper liquid. Immerse the cloth in this for twenty-four hours, then dry in the air and press it. The cloth thus waterproofed will stand any amount of rain to which you are likely to be exposed.

Iron and steel goods of all descriptions are kept free from rust in the following manner:—Dissolve 1 oz. of camphor in 1 lb. of hog's lard, take off the scum, and mix as much blacklead as will give the mixture an iron color. Iron and steel goods of all kinds, rub over with this mixture, and left with it on for twenty-four hours, and then rubbed with a linen cloth, will keep clean for months.

Chilblains, which generally attack the fingers, toes and heels, are caused by the stoppage of the blood in the part affected through extreme cold. The best preventives are the wearing of woollen stockings and gloves, active exercise, and care not to expose the hands or feet suddenly to the fire when they are cold. A good remedy for chilblains is iodine ointment, which should be rubbed over them.

For pickled pork, cut the meat into convenient sized joints and remove the principal bones; rub on both sides thoroughly with saltpetre. Then take two parts of bay salt and one part common salt. Pack all in a clean vessel—a wooden tub is often used—with plenty of salt around the sides and quite covering the top. Great care must be taken of the pork tub in hot weather, or the meat will soon spoil. It needs constant attention and fresh salts.

SELECTED RECIPES.

Oysters with Brown Butter.—Pick over, rinse, and drain fifty nice oysters. Put them in a saucepan with one-quarter of a cupful of their liquor, strained, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, and a dash of white pepper. Heat, shaking frequently, until they are plump, and the grills ruffled. In the meantime cook two tablespoonfuls of butter in another saucepan until it is nicely browned. Throw in three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, and bring to the boiling point. Pour over the

oysters, and serve at once on thin slices of hot buttered toast.

Ebony Jelly.—Soak three pounds of prunes over night. Put in a double boiler or large kettle, and cook very slowly until plump and tender. Drain off the juice. When partly cooled, cut each prune in several pieces. Put pits and juice into a saucepan and boil until reduced—when strained—to three cupfuls. Add one pint of sugar, stir until dissolved, add one package, and a half of gelatine, which has been soaked in one cupful and a half of cold water. Take from the fire, stir until this is dissolved, mix with the prunes, and set aside until beginning to chill. Add three teaspoonfuls of vanilla, one pint of sherry, and sufficient caramel to make very dark. Turn into wetted molds.

Pickled Chicken.—Boil until the meat falls from the bones, pick the meat and put into a jar, and pour over it a liquor made with vinegar, to which has been added one-half of the quantity of the water in which the chickens were cooked.

Chicken Pie.—Stew chicken till tender, season with one-quarter of pound of butter, salt, and pepper; line the sides of a pie-dish with a rich crust, pour in the stewed chicken, and cover loosely with a crust, first cutting a hole in the center. Have ready a can of oysters, heat the liquor, thicken with a little flour and water, and season with salt; pepper and butter the size of an egg; when it comes to a boil pour it over the oysters, and about twenty minutes before the pie is done lift the top crust and put them in.

Pressed Chicken.—Boil two chickens tender, take out the bones, and chop the meat fine, add a small handful of bread crumbs, season to taste, with butter, pepper, salt, and a little sage; pour in enough of the liquor to make it moist; mold in any shape you choose, and when cold cut in slices.

Beefsteak Chowder.—Cut a generous pound of round steak into strips an inch and a half long and half an inch thick and wide. Cut a two-inch cube of fat salt pork into tiny bits, and cook in a hot frying pan with an onion sliced very thin. When the fat is fried out of the pork and the onion is browned add a quart of boiling water. Let simmer five minutes, then pour the whole over the pieces of steak. Bring the contents of the saucepan quickly to the boiling point; let boil five minutes, then simmer until the meat is tender. Have ready four or five potatoes, pared, cut in slices, scalded in boiling water, drained, and rinsed in cold water. Add the potatoes with a teaspoonful of salt and one-eighth of a teaspoonful of white pepper to the meat. Add also, if needed, boiling water to cover the potatoes. Cook until the potatoes are tender, then add a cup and a half of rich milk. Split half a dozen crackers and dispose them in a soup tureen. Pour over them the chowder and serve at once.

Scrambled Mutton.—Three cups of cold boiled mutton chopped fine, three tablespoonfuls of hot water, one-fourth of a cup of butter; put on the stove, and when hot break in four eggs, and stir constantly until thick. Season with pepper and salt.

Wild Duck.—To roast put a dozen cranberries inside, and cook the duck in a hot oven eighteen or twenty minutes. While these are cooking set into the oven thin slices of choice mid-cured bacon, rolled and fastened with toothpicks, turn these as needed until they become crisp and are browned throughout. Serve around the duck on rounds of cooked hominy, eggled, crumbed and dried. Some housewives chop a small piece of salt pork fine and put it in the duck. It is supposed to remove the strong taste from wild duck.

Time-Saving in Pie Crust.—One good full cup of lard—cold; three cups (round) full of flour; one even teaspoonful salt. Rub together till

Love's Double

I.

It was grandmamma's birthday, and, as became dutiful grandchildren we sat around her, on her trim lawn, and waited reverently for her to tell us the story which, for ten years past, she had never failed to do. Alice, my youngest sister, stood behind her chair, and smoothed her beautiful silver hair; and Dora, my wife, whispered to me that it was wonderful how the old lady preserved her complexion, just as she had done when we were courting and grandmamma's story was comparatively new.

"Dear, dear!" said grandmamma, looking round. "And you are all young men and women! Dear, dear, how wonderful it is!"

Her bright old eyes took on a keener light as she peered around the little group.

"I've nursed you all on my knees," she said, "and I've watched you grow up; and when most of you have been in trouble, your old grandmother has been the first to hear about it. But I notice few of you come to me with your love-stories. I suppose the times are changing, even in that. When I was young, we always chose an elderly, sensible person"—grandmamma always described herself as an "elderly, sensible person"—"to confide in. Perhaps there's another reason though—you may not have had any to tell; but you'll have your romances, my dears, never fear. Life may seem dull and prosy to you sometimes; but there is always romance in store for you while you are young. It is only the old whose story is told and over. But I had my romance, my dears, even I. Shall I tell it you?"

The old lady's intellect was as clear as that of anyone in the group. She knew we had all heard the story time and again, but on her birthday she allowed herself to become a trifle garrulous.

"Yes, please, grandma dear," said Alice, softly pressing a kiss on the ear which was still a delicate pink.

"It was more than sixty years ago," said grandmamma—"sixty years, children! I was a girl, then, and very much like you, Alice; but I wore my hair in a sensible fashion. And I was in love then—yes, in love."

I could have sworn, as I looked, that a faint flush mantled the wrinkled old cheek at the recollection.

Grandmamma caught my eye; saw that I had seen, and fixed her gaze on me, as I thought, a trifle defiantly.

"His name was Cecil Hardinge," she continued, "and, oh, he was so tall and dashing! In stock, sur-tout, and Wellingtons, he looked every inch a prince, and they tell me he cut a pretty figure at Almack's. We met at a croquet-party—there was no tennis in my day—and in the evening we were partners in the quadrille. And when, a month after, he proposed to me (at a reception it was, my dears, and I was introduced to the great Sir Robert Peel the same evening). I had hard work to keep myself from dropping into his arms. That, however, was not considered lady-like in those days. You had to refuse a man at least once, or lose your reputation, no matter how you loved him.

"I really think I was the happiest girl in Kensington then. Cecil was an ideal lover. We rode in the Park together, played and sang, and once he took me to Vauxhall Gardens. Oh, my dears, I was a very

markedly like his dashing brother, and in his clothes in the darkened room, it was easy, even for a love-sick girl, to fall into error. Time, however, brings us to our senses. I noted several sterling qualities in the sober George which had been absent in the dashing Cecil (who had really been sentenced to transportation beyond the seas), and we came together; and, though 'tis twenty years since I laid him to rest, methinks I miss him more every day."

Such was my dear old grandmother's story. May she live to tell it for many years yet! When I hear it it seems to bring the scent of dead roses and lavender to me, and in these days of rush roses and lavender are such restful things.—London Answers.

FATTENED FOR SLAUGHTER.

A Sailor Tells How He Escaped From Cannibals.

To be captured by a horde of wild cannibals, fed until he presented a most appetizing spectacle to his captors, and to have a dangerously near view of a large, rough gridiron, where he was to be roasted until properly browned, was the recent experience of Thomas Ellis, a member of the crew of the steamer Astrakan, which arrived at Philadelphia the other day. The story of how Ellis escape this fate and thus disappointed the expectant palates of the savages was told by him.

At the time of his experience Ellis was a member of the crew of the sailing ship Aighurth. Under the command of Captain John H. Reed and with a crew of seven men, the ship left New South Wales for Java, where it was to take a cargo of sugar for Philadelphia. On July 10, when off the northeast coast of New Guinea, the ship met a storm.

The sails were carried away first, and the mast soon followed. The second day land was sighted, and it was determined to make a trial at reaching shore. When still some distance away the boat was swamped, and the eight men, already exhausted, had to swim to shore.

One of the men had brought a rifle with him, and he managed to keep this dry, knowing it to be their only hope of getting food.

Wet and weakened, the party made their way inland for several hundred yards, when they were attacked by a band of naked savages. With the aid of the rifle, which kept their pursuers at bay, Captain Reed and three of his men succeeded in escaping, but Ellis and the others were captured.

To the wonder of the men, the savages took great trouble to capture them alive, and seemed to express glee rather than hatred in their glances. Still more surprised were they when they were placed in a warm, dry hut and given plenty of vegetable food.

No meat was given them, and this omission was due, they afterward found out, to the prevalence of tsetse, a fly pest, which had exterminated most of the animals in that section of the country. It was not until the end of this time that they began to realize the fate in store for them.

Good living and little work had its usual effect, and they began to fatten. It was when they noticed that this increase of flesh was appreciated by their captors that they realized that, having been long without animal food or flesh of any kind, the savages intended to have a gala feast with them as the principal dish.

In the meantime the other sailors had also been captured, but by another and more friendly tribe. This tribe had many dealings with traders. When they learned that the rest of the party had been captured by the cannibals, they offered to rescue them, as it gave them a chance to wreak vengeance on a tribe with which they had several scores to settle.

TRAGEDIES OF THE DEEP

MANY SHIPS THAT HAVE NEVER RETURNED.

Almost Every Week a Ship of Some Nationality Disappears.

There is something deeply tragic in the remembrance of the many thousands of noble ships which have mysteriously disappeared without leaving so much as a last message.

The case of H. M. S. "Condor," a small vessel doing duty for the British Government at Esquimaut, is still fresh in the mind. She was a 100-ton, or "plucky"—as the sailors say—little ship of 980 tons, and on December 2nd, 1901, she left Esquimaut, after a pleasant stay, for Honolulu, where, in all probability, a festive time was to be spent at Christmas. When several days overdue, the public mind in this country became uneasy as to the safety of the vessel. Bad weather had prevailed, and ships which had passed over the same course as the "Condor" should have taken made no reports as to sighting the vessel.

THE MISSING "CONDOR."

Hope eventually gave place to despair, and in course of time the "Condor" was reported by Lloyd's as "missing," and was added to the melancholy list of ships which disappeared. Her crew of 130 went down in the vessel, but where the ship lies on the bed of the ocean is still a mystery.

A few days after the departure of the "Condor" from Esquimaut, the "Basuto," a large vessel of 1,764 tons, and carrying a crew of fifty-seven, sailed from Manchester. The actual date of her departure was December 11th. She was seen off Anglesey, and cheery messages were exchanged by a vessel homeward bound. "Good luck!" was signalled by the home-coming vessel. That was the last ever seen or heard of the "Basuto." Like the "Condor," the "Basuto" figured in the "missing" list, and to this day her disappearance has been a complete mystery.

"GOOD LUCK" THAT WAS BAD.

The case of the "Haddington" has also puzzled shipowners and brokers. She was a finely-built vessel of 1,865 tons, and her crew of twenty-seven were looked upon as highly competent sailors. On February 2nd the "Haddington" sailed from New York her destination being Shanghai, and when only a few days out of port she must have sunk. For a very long time she was reported simply as being overdue, the owners being unable to believe that she could have disappeared without leaving some traces behind of having met with a mishap.

On May 2nd, 1902, the "Camorta," a passenger ship of 1,350 tons, was given a hearty send-off from Calcutta. She carried 655 passengers for Rangoon and other ports, and the crew of the ship numbered eighty-two, including seventy-three lascars. As the vessel set out on her voyage, loving and kindly messages were exchanged between the passengers and friends in boats, and just as the vessel was passing out of earshot, somebody shouted through a megaphone: "Camorta, ahoy! Good luck!"

The "Camorta," with her precious cargo of 737 human beings, sailed on her last voyage on that fateful May 2nd. She was "unspoken" by any other vessel, and in course of time her name was added to

THE LIST OF MISSING.

Passengers and crew disappeared with the ship. There are some people in Rangoon who still have hopes that the ship is afloat with all hands, and frail reasons have been repeatedly put forward attempting to explain away

ing, egged, crumbed and dried. Some housewives chop a small piece of salt pork fine and put it in the duck. It is supposed to remove the strong taste from wild duck.

Time-Saving in Pie Crust.—One good full cup of lard—cold; three cups (round) full of flour; one even teaspoonful salt. Rub together till thoroughly mixed; set away in a cold place till you wish to make a pie. It will keep any length of time cold and dry. When you wish to make a pie, take one cup of the mixture, and as little cold water as you can possibly get it together with, hardly more than a teaspoonful of water. Add a few drops of water at a time, roll out, and on the top crust sift or sprinkle a little of the dry mixture to make it flaky. Very good, and always the same, and ready for instant use.

Corn Dodger.—One pint of corn meal (southern corn meal), one teaspoonful salt; scald with boiling water to make not too stiff dough. Take a spoonful at a time in the hand, and put in pones; put on a hot, well greased griddle, put a clot of butter on each pone; bake in a well-beated oven. This is very fine with good meal. Make Johnny cake of the same, only make thin with sweet milk, and drop from spoon.

Boiled Mutton.—Select a leg of mutton, wash it, and rub salt into every part; boil until tender in water slightly salted. Make a sauce of one pint of hot milk, thickened with flour and seasoned with pepper and butter.

THEY BUILT ON SAND.

The Foundation of Some Great Structures.

Park Row Building, in New York. is the tallest commercial structure in the world, and probably the heaviest also. It weighs over 55,000 tons, which means a pressure of nearly 9,000 lbs. on each square foot of the site. This enormous load rests upon a bed of fine, wet sand, scarcely different from quicksand, and about one hundred feet deep.

It is perfectly safe, however. Nearly 4,000 piles were driven in by a 2,000 lb. hammer falling 20 feet, which compacted it until even the tremendous blows could force them no further, and they could well carry their loads of 2,000 pounds each. Groups of these piles were capped with concrete, and pyramidal brick piers were built on them. Steel beams were laid on the flat pier-tops to distribute the loads over the surface of the masonry. Some of these columns carry as much as 3,000,000 pounds each.

The St. Paul Building, in New York, is supported on a very deep bed of fine, wet sand, which was only excavated to a depth of about thirty-two feet. A one-foot layer of concrete was spread over the bottom of the pit, and on this was set the real foundation, consisting of crossed layers of steel beams and girders.

The Spreckles Building, in San Francisco, which weighs over 24,000,000 pounds, rests on dense wet sand, on which a solid platform of steel and artificial stone was laid as a foundation. The building has passed uninjured through the test of a severe earthquake shock.

Few, if any, tall buildings are on worse soil than those in Chicago. Piles more than one hundred feet long are required to reach the hard pan, or bed-rock, and most of the tall buildings there really stand on great rafts built on the surface of the clay.

"I always knew that thirteen was an unlucky number. Jollie gave an awfully grand dinner the other night, and there were just thirteen at table." "Well, what happened?" "What happened? Why, I wasn't invited!"

Popularity has a very short memory.

man at least once, or lose your reputation, no matter how you loved him.

"I really think I was the happiest girl in Kensington town. Cecil was an ideal lover. We rode in the Park together, played and sang, and once he took me to Vauxhall Gardens. Oh, my dears, I was a very happy girl then."

Suddenly the old lady's tune changed.

"Maude," she said sharply to my second eldest sister, "I caught you giggling. At what, pray, miss? Because these seem such simple things to treasure the memory of; because we didn't tear the country to pieces with abominable motor-cars; because we didn't play bridge till three in the morning; because when we told one man we loved him we didn't straightway proceed to flirt with a dozen others? Was that giggle for any of these reasons, miss?"

Maude went scarlet. Truly grandmamma is a terrible person when her blood is up.

"No, grandmamma, I was laughing at Fido," she faltered.

"Because, miss," continued grandmamma, ignoring the explanation, "if so, it would be well for you to learn that the simple things of life are the best in the end. But, as I was saying, my dears"—turning to the rest of us—"at that time I was perfectly happy. After a while, however, I must confess Cecil grew somewhat remiss. He was a clerk in a banking-house, and business was so exacting that it often kept him from me. Still, he always sent his brother George, who was so remarkably like him that, if he had been one half as dashing, would have passed almost for his very self—to make his excuses in his stead, and really George was remarkably genteel and gallant."

II.

"But there came a shadow over my romance, my dears, and one terrible day they told me, as I sat waiting for him at my mother's harpsichord, that he had been arrested for embezzlement from his banking-house. I fell from my chair in a swoon, from which I did not waken for three days, and for weeks and months after I grew worse and worse, and fretted for my lover, till all who knew me feared I was going into a decline."

"Then one day, when I was near, indeed, to death's door, they brought me wonderful news. My lover, for whom I had cried night and day, had been honorably acquitted, and was even then waiting and willing to marry me, if I would it so."

"Of course, I did will it so, and life, which had seemed to me to be so hard that a young broken-hearted maid could not support it, suddenly became all rose-color. It was worth the living after all. I felt, and they told me afterwards that from that moment I took the turn to health and recovery. And with the new life which joy had awakened in me, I waited till a clergyman came, and with him my dashing Cecil."

"By my bedside we were united, and from that day I began to recover, till at last they consented to bring my husband to me. The door opened, and someone entered; but it was not Cecil—'twas the sober George."

"Where is my husband?" I said.

"And he hung his head. 'I am he,' he answered. 'Forgive me, Mary. They told me 'twas the only way to save your life, and, oh, dearie, I have always loved you so!'"

"Well, my dears, of course, I was terribly angry at the trick which had been played me. I learned then that my life had been despaired of—that only a sudden joy could give me the chance of living. Almost beside themselves with anxiety, my parents knew not what to do, till George heard of the dilemma, and offered himself as a substitute for Cecil. He was, as I have said, re-

other and more friendly tribe. This tribe had many dealings with traders. When they learned that the rest of the party had been captured by the cannibals, they offered to rescue them, as it gave them a chance to wreak vengeance on a tribe with which they had several scores to settle.

When they reached the enemy's country they attacked the cannibals on the day that had been set for the feast. The captors were taken by surprise, and soon gave way, running in all directions. The captives were forgotten in the general rout.

Ellis and his three companions were found lying, bound, beside a huge fire, on which had been placed a crude gridiron. With the aid of friendly natives a port was soon reached, and the men were able to set sail for Java.

SELF-RELIANT SHEEP.

An Object Lesson for Parents of Children.

Mr. Owen Wister says that in pursuing the Rocky Mountain sheep, with a gun and a camera, he once witnessed an incident full of discipline, encouragement and instruction. A sheep and lamb were grazing along one of three well-marked terraces which were rimmed with walls of rock.

After a proper period of relaxation, the mother judged it time to go on. She mounted the hill right toward me, not fast but steadily, waiting now and then, precisely as other parents wait, for her toddling child to come up with her. Here and there were bushes of some close, stiff leaf, which she walked through easily, but which were too many for the struggling child.

The lamb would sometimes get into the middle of one of these and find itself unable to push through; after one or two little efforts, it would back out and go round some other way, and then I saw it making haste to where its mother stood waiting. Upon one of these occasions the mother received it with a manner that seemed almost to say, "Good gracious! At your age I found no trouble with a thing of that kind."

While I was wondering what on earth they would do when they found themselves stepping upon the terrace into my lap, the ewe found a way she liked better, but it was severe work for the lamb. The mother got to the wall where she could make one leap of it. It was done in a flash.

Meanwhile, the poor little lamb was vainly springing at the walls; the jump was too high for it. Its front hoofs just grazed the edge, and back it tumbled to try again. Finally it blated; but the mother deemed this not a moment for indulgence. She gave not the slightest attention to the cry for assistance. There was nothing dangerous about the place, no unreasonable hardship in getting the best of the wall; and by her own processes, thought or instinct, she left her child to meet one of the natural difficulties of life, and so gain self-reliance.

The mother did undoubtedly not use the words "self-reliance" or "natural difficulties," but if she had not her sheep equivalent for what these words impart, her species would long ago have perished off the earth. The mountain-sheep is a master at the art of self-preservation. The maternal instinct of this ewe made her force the young one to climb for itself.

A district visitor once went to see an old Scotch woman who was dying. Noticing that her talk was all about herself and the minister, he said:—"Well, really, Joannie, I believe you think there will be nobody in Heaven but yourself and the minister." "Ah, weel," said the old woman, "an' I'm no' see sure about the minister."

other vessel and in course of time her name was added to

THE LIST OF MISSING.

Passengers and crew disappeared with the ship. There are some people in Rangoon who still have hopes that the ship is afloat with all hands, and frail reasons have been repeatedly put forward attempting to explain away her delay. The insurance agents, however, entertain no such hopes.

There are, at least, two other cases on record equally as tragic as that of the "Camorta."

That of the "Great Queensland" is still looked upon by many as being the most terrible ever known. She was a remarkably fine vessel, and was much admired for her spacious accommodation and sea-going capabilities. In 1876 the "Great Queensland" left Melbourne with close upon 600 souls on board for various destinations—many for England.

She was sighted and "spoken" by several ships which she passed on her fateful voyage, and was reported as "all well" on several occasions in Australian papers. Then news of the fine vessel suddenly ceased, and alarm was felt for her safety throughout the length and breadth of the Colony. Months passed, and still no news, and in course of time the name of the "Great Queensland" also went to swell the list of missing ships. It was known that she carried in her holds a very large quantity of gunpowder, and the explanation of her mysterious disappearance has always been attributed to her dangerous cargo. Her disappearance created a great sensation at the time.

WEEKLY TALE OF WOE.

A few years before the mishap to the "Great Queensland" there was the mysterious disappearance of the "President," whilst on a voyage to London from New York. She vanished with a large number of passengers, and, a few years later, the "City of Glasgow" carrying 480 human beings, set out from England on a long voyage, and was never heard of after passing out of sight of land.

On Feb. 11th, 1902, the "Huronian," a ship of 4,431 tons, and carrying a crew of fifty-six, sailed from Glasgow. She was seen off the Tail of the Bank, and after that was never heard of again. A similar fate befell the "Stockport," which left Odessa with a crew of twenty-five, and was only seen once or twice by passing vessels after leaving the Russian port.

Scarcely a single week passes in any year but that a ship of some nationality disappears in a mysterious and unaccountable manner, and it is a remarkable fact that vessels of Greece figure largely in proportion in the sad list of "missing."

The worst year on record, however, for these tragedies of the deep was 1881-82, when the list of "missing" was swollen by the enormous addition of one hundred and forty-seven ships, with an aggregate tonnage of 41,977 tons; and the loss of life was terrible.

PAPER KETTLES.

Preparations are being made to furnish the soldiers of the German army with paper kettles. It is understood that the new devices are the invention of a Japanese. Although the utensils are made of pliable paper, they hold water readily. By pouring water over them they can be hung over the fire without burning for a length of time sufficient to boil the water. One kettle can be used about eight times, and the cost is only two cents. The chief advantage in favor of the unique receptacles is that they are much lighter to carry than anything else yet devised.

"Why, Willie," said Mamma, "you're pulling the cat's tail!" "Mamma, I ain't pulling her tail. I'm only holding on. She's doing the pulling!"

A Londoner's Anecdotes

I have told many stories, I have heard many stories all over the world, and many of them are the favorite after-dinner yarns of famous men.

Lord Charles Beresford is one of the most amusing raconteurs of the day. I remember, when staying with him some years ago, he told me an incident one night which greatly amused me. Some twelve or fifteen years ago he received a letter from a railway porter, which ran as follows:

"My Lord,—Last night my wife had twins, and I write to ask your Lordship if you will ask your Lord-Princess of Wales if we may call the little girl 'Princess of Wales Brown,' and may we call the little boy, 'Lord Charles Beresford Brown?'"

Lord Charles obtained the Princess' permission, and gladly consented himself to the man's request.

Three months later came another letter:

"My Lord,—I am 'appy to inform your Lordship that Lord Charles Beresford Brown is well and 'arty, and Princess of Wales Brown died at four o'clock this morning."

I once heard Mr. Robert Yerburgh, M.P., tell this story at a public meeting, during which the question of women's rights had been touched upon.

An old bachelor became engaged to an elderly spinster, and the two were married. Six months after, the newly-wedded couple gave a dinner to an old bachelor friend of the host.

During dinner all went well enough, but when the antique bride had retired to the drawing-room, the two old fellows became merry and confidential over the walnuts and the wine.

"How do you like being married, old chap?" asked the guest.

"Oh! I like it well enough," answered the host. "I put my foot down from the first, and in this house my word is law. I can tell you; in this house I am Julius Caesar!"

Just at this moment the door opened, and a solemn-figure, clad in a long dressing gown, and carrying a flat candle-stick in its hand appeared and an awful voice was heard.

"Julius Caesar, go to bed!"

And Julius Caesar went!

One of the most marvellous raconteurs of the day is Mr. Robert Ganthony, whose entertainment created so much amusement at the Palace Theatre lately. He once told me a story which, with his permission, I have told in my lectures all over the world.

Wishing to make his man-servant a little Christmas present, he gave him one of those traveling caps with the flaps which tie tight down over the ears, and which so effectually keep off the draught in a railway carriage. To his astonishment the man refused the present.

"No, thank you, Mr. Ganthony, sir," said he. "I 'ad one of them caps once, and one bitter, cold day I put it on and went out into the street with them flaps tied tight down over my ears, and the very first thing, sir, I met a friend of mine and 'e arsted me to 'ave a drink and I never 'eard 'im!"

The late Dean Vaughan once had a class of young colored clergymen, to whom he was giving a course of lectures on theology. At the conclusion

you should try to be very simple. You fly too high, and your wings are not very strong yet, you know. Take a simple incident, and talk about it in a simple manner."

So, on the following Sunday the young man got up and gave out his text in the orthodox manner:

"Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? But, my brethren, in another gospel, you are told that five sparrows are sold for two farthings. Now, the higher critics pretend to see in this a discrepancy, and, therefore, they would cast doubt upon Holy Writ. But, my friends, there is no discrepancy. It is all perfectly simple. It is but an instance of God's noble and generous way of dealing with His creatures, in painful contrast to the petty and stingy manner in which we deal with one another. You put down a farthing and you receive two sparrows in exchange. You adventure to put down two farthings, and lo! the Almighty throws a sparrow in!"

The same distinguished cleric told me that he was once travelling in a railway train, and opposite to him sat a gentleman with a writing pad upon his knees, scribbling letters for dear life. At last he folded up his epistles, stamped and addressed them, and handing the bundle to Mr. Phillips, said:

"Well, I am going to jump out here" (the train was going at express speed at the moment). "Will you very kindly post these letters for me?"

Phillips, who at once saw he was travelling with a raving lunatic, and whose quick eye had caught the names of some of the greatest in the land upon the envelopes, with wonderful presence of mind, replied:

"Certainly, I will, but, just a moment before you leave, I want to ask you a great favor. I am building a church; I want help. I see you are acquainted with everybody. May I beg of you to give me a few letters of introduction?"

"My dear sir, I shall be delighted," replied the poor creature. And he sat down and scribbled hard for ten minutes, so hard that he never noticed the train was slowing up, until at last it stopped at a great station. Phillips put out his head and yelled for the guard. He learned that his unfortunate companion was an inmate of a large private asylum in the South of England, who had managed to elude the vigilance of his keepers.

Seated at dinner one evening with a distinguished army man, I learnt that some years ago he held an important position on the West Coast of Africa. It fell to his lot to capture a certain pirate, and to sentence him to death, the warrant being signed by the Governor, who, it was subsequently discovered, after many such warrants had been signed, had no right to do so. Consequently the documents were all hopelessly illegal; but that is neither here nor there. On the fatal morning my friend, there being no other English official present, went to prepare the man for his death. He found the savage calm and cool.

"I wish you to understand," said the poor fellow in his very broken English, "that my sentence is quite fair. If you did not shoot me, you would never stop the traffic I have been engaged in."

My friend, noticing that the man's iron galled his ankles, offered to put a white rag round the wound.

"No," replied the prisoner. "I wish to die quite black." At the last moment the officer began to tie a handkerchief round his eyes.

"I am not afraid; let me face the soldiers," said his captive.

It was explained to him that when white soldiers were shot they were always bandaged.

"Then bandage me," was the

THE GREATEST LANDLORD

JOHN JACOB ASTOR HAS 30,000 TENANTS.

And They Pay Him the Immense Sum of \$7,500,000 a Year.

John Jacob Astor, cousin of William Waldorf Astor, is the Monte Cristo of real estate owners. He owns £20,000,000 worth of buildings alone in the United States, chiefly in the form of ten huge hotels, twenty sky-scraping office and apartment buildings, and fifty blocks of dwellings and flats in the heart of New York. These structures are occupied by 30,000 tenants. Thus Astor, unquestionably the greatest landlord on this planet, owns a city within a city—a city with a population equal to that of the City of London within municipal and Parliamentary limits says London Tit-Bits.

Outside of New York he owns a chain of estates across the United States, including various summer and winter palaces and fishing and hunting parks, from Florida, where he owns a river from mouth to source, to Oregon, where he has a ranch of 100,000 acres.

Altogether his tenants pay him £120,000 a month, or nearly £1,500,000 a year—enough to pay the annuities of any Royal family in Europe.

EXCEPT THAT OF RUSSIA.

This vast estate is managed from a central office in New York, Mr. Astor personally directs the business, which is divided into many departments. There is a repair department, employing an army of plumbers, carpenters, electricians, and other mechanics. The managers of this department are called "doctors" and houses in need of repair are called "patients." Each such "doctor" has his own particular "patients," and his day and night emergency calls, just like a practitioner of medicine. Not a penny of fire insurance is placed on the Astor buildings, because it costs less to suffer the total loss of one or two buildings a year than to pay for insurance on all the buildings. The law department attends to the innumerable ninety-nine-year lease-holds, the Astor tradition being to buy real estate for improvement and rental only, never to sell. Thus the present Astor's holdings, most of which he inherited, represent the accumulation of four generations, he being the fourth John Jacob in direct descent from the original Jacob, who went to America from Germany a penniless furrier.

The rule for tenants in arrears of rent is thirty days' notice of eviction—a rule not always enforced. In one Astor house a widow took in boarders and paid the rent regularly for three years. Then she fell ill, was obliged to dismiss her boarders, and

COULD NOT PAY THE RENT.

The collector made perfunctory calls, but at the end of six months, as the widow was still unable to pay, she received a receipt in full for all arrears, signed by Mr. Astor himself.

This real estate king is not yet forty, is the father of three children, colonel of a volunteer regiment, author of four scientific books, and inventor of a bicycle-brake, a grooved track for tram-cars, and more than a dozen electrical appliances.

During an interview with Mr. Astor I asked him what he would have done for a living if he had been born poor.

"I think," he replied, "I should have been a locomotive engineer. I always had a mechanical turn of mind, and am now developing an apparatus by which, I will run one of my yachts by electricity."

He then alluded with pride to the time when he took his place at the throttle of a locomotive on a Canadian railway and ran the train from

WEAR TWO PAIRS OF SOCKS.

Shoe Salesman Tells How to Keep the Feet Warm.

"I see you wear two pairs of socks," said the shoe salesman to the customer. "You are very wise. A good many people are beginning to do it, especially between seasons."

"People ought to do it all through the winter. There is more warmth in two pairs of summer socks than there is in the heaviest pair of woollens that ever was manufactured."

"If you are troubled with cold feet, you will find that the combination of a pair of woollens and a pair of light weight socks—balbriggan or lisle thread—will fix you up comfortably the coldest day that comes. If your feet are tender, you can wear the thread ones inside and the wool without. If you are extra cold, reverse the process. Whichever you do you will find the thin pair easily doubles the value of the thick one."

"There is, generally speaking, an altogether wrong notion as to the best way to keep the feet warm. People ask for heavy soles and cork soles and insoles and fleece soles, and think they are protecting their feet."

"It is all a mistake. The soles of the feet are not sensitive to cold. It is not through the soles that you catch cold or feel cold. Any ordinary shoe affords the feet all the protection necessary, so far as temperature is concerned."

"To avoid cold feet, the ankles and instep should be protected. That is where your second pair of socks does its work. But, as a matter of fact, in very cold weather every one should wear cloth tops covering the whole upper part of the shoe."

"With spats and doubled socks and medium weight shoes you can walk on ice in zero weather and not know it's cold—so far as your feet are concerned. Of course you feel the cold most in your toes, but the protection of the upper part of the foot where the larger blood vessels run down is the main thing. Your toes won't feel cold if the rest of your foot is warm."

"I'd like to sell you a pair of tops. These black ones would just go with your new shoes. They're only—no, not this time? Well, call again."

A SURGEON'S KINDNESS.

A poor man from the West had been treated by his club doctor—a busy, overworked, good hearted fellow—for glandular swelling in the neck, says the St. James's Gazette. The merest chance brought the patient to London, and a concatenation of coincidences led to his meeting a St. Thomas's Hospital surgeon. "You come up to the hospital," said the latter. "You've no glandular swelling there." The poor fellow went. They looked him over. That supposititious glandular swelling was a thyroid abscess of a particularly malignant form. The man, seemingly so healthy, was what an insurance actuary would term a ten minutes life.

"Can you come in?" they asked him. He consented, Sir William MacCormac took him in hand. "This is the most delicate of operations," he said. "Will you trust us?" He would. In due course, before quite a gathering of surgical notabilities, Sir William operated. The case was as bad as it possibly could be, and the faintest fraction of error would have meant certain death; but the operation was perfect, one of those performances of which we laymen never dream, but which these inspired giants in life saving at the hospitals are accomplishing every day of their splendid lives. Next morning, before 7 o'clock, the patient was gently roused from sleep. He opened his eyes and saw the strong, kindly face of a man beaming in delight upon him. It was the great and wealthy surgeon, who had left his bed before 6 o'clock that bitter morning to come to see this poor,

street with them flaps tied tight down over my ears, and the very first thing, sir, I met a friend o' mine and he arsted me to 'ave a drink and I never 'eard 'im!"

The late Dean Vaughan once had a class of young colored clergymen, to whom he was giving a course of lectures on theology. At the conclusion of the series he asked the whole class to dine with him on the following Wednesday evening. The night arrived, and the Dean stood on his hearth-rug awaiting his dusky guests. Eight o'clock struck, and then the quarter. When the half hour arrived and not a single person had put in an appearance, the Dean rang for his butler.

"Serve dinner, Smith," said he, when that functionary appeared, "it is a remarkable thing that none of these gentlemen have come."

"Yes, Mr. Dean, sir, and what is still more remarkable is that I have done nothing all the evening but turn away Christy minstrels from the door!"

A well-known artist was once engaged upon a sacred picture. A very handsome old model named Smith sat for the head of St. Mark. Artist and model became great friends, but when the picture was finished they lost sight of one another. One day however, the artist, wandering about the Zoological Gardens, came upon his old model, with a broom in his hand, looking very disconsolate.

"Hallo, Smith," said he, "you don't look very cheery. What are you doing now?"

"Well, I ain't doin' much, sir, and that's a fact. I'm engaged in these 'ere gardens a clearin' hout the heeppants' stables; a nice occupation for one o' the twelve apostles, ain't it, sir?"

Talking of elephants reminds me of a ridiculous incident that occurred within my own experience once.

It was aboard a crowded P. & O., and we were lying in Bombay Harbor getting up steam for the voyage to Japan. I was standing talking to the "chief," and watching the people come aboard. Suddenly we noticed two very tall, thin old ladies, obviously twinsisters, and equally obviously old maids, mounting the gangway. As soon as they reached the deck, one of them marched up to the chief, and, prodding him with her sunshade, remarked:

"Young man, are there any elephants on board this ship?"

Quite unable to reply at the moment, he turned away with shaking shoulders, and walked off.

"Can you tell me, sir?" said she, "for that man's a fool!"

"I fancy he was rather overcome by the complete unexpectedness of such a superb question, madame," I replied; "but may I ask why you wish to know?"

"Certainly," replied the lady. "It is the first question I put when I go on board a ship. My sister and I travel every year. Many years ago we made this voyage, and there was an elephant on board, which did nothing but tramp all over our cabin every day."

The two old ladies were the daughters of a long deceased general officer. They were the joy of that ship, as I am quite certain they must have been of every ship in which they sailed. The last I saw of them was in a narrow street in Yokohama, when they were on opposite sides of the pavement, throwing beer-bottles at one another. They explained to me that it was their birthday!

My friend Forbes Phillips, the Vicar of Gorleston, was at one time assisted by a very young curate. Somehow or other his sermons did not always give satisfaction, and he asked Mr. Phillips' advice as to what he should do.

"Well," replied his Vicar, "I think

wish to die quite black." At the last moment the officer began to tie a handkerchief round his eyes.

"I am not afraid; let me face the soldiers," said his captive.

It was explained to him that when white soldiers were shot they were always bandaged.

"Then bandage me," was the reply; "I cannot die better than as the white man."

He then sat down on the ground, and my friend chalked a circle round his head, and precipitately retired, for a native shooting spool loses no time in its deadly work. And the man fell fearlessly to the last.

COMPLEXION AND INSANITY.

Fewer Blondes Than Brunettes in Asylums.

"Several months ago I happened across a pamphlet published by the government of a southern state, in which were some interesting statistics regarding the complexion of the inmates of the state insane asylum," says Herbert Langdon. "Only three per cent of the total had light hair, and only two per cent, blue eyes."

"It struck me as a rather curious fact that dark-haired and dark-eyed people should so largely predominate among the insane, but the matter of latitude might play some part in this, I thought; for natural, there were more dark than light-haired people in that section. Just as a matter of curiosity, however, I thought I would write to asylum authorities in certain other parts of the country to see what the ratio of light-haired inmates was to those who were dark, and expected to find the percentage increase in communities where the total of light-haired was larger, but in this I was mistaken. So I am led to infer from the statistics I gathered that there is a greater possibility for insanity among dark-haired than among light-haired people."

My figures were obtained from 68 asylums, located in nearly every state in the Union, and a few in Canada and England. The total number of patients in these institutions was 16,512, of whom 702 had light hair and only 66 red or auburn locks. In other words, 96 per cent of the inmates were brunettes, with either black or brown hair, the latter in varying shades. In one asylum in New England there was not a single inmate that was not a brunette. Of course, I do not know how to account for this, for I am not a specialist in such matters, and secured the statistics only out of pure curiosity, but it certainly looks as though blondes were less liable to insanity than those with darker hair or eyes.

"Another peculiar feature about the facts I obtained, however, was that the percentage of those regarded as incurably insane was much greater among the blondes than among the brunettes. Totals show that among the dark-haired inmates only 53 per cent. were marked hopelessly insane, while among the blondes 81 per cent. were put in this category, and only three among the red-haired patients escaped the same classification."

A DOUBLE LOSS.

Mrs. Rankin endeared herself to Bridget, the stout and sentimental cook, by interested inquiries after Bridget's numerous relations, and the answers she received often compensated her amply for the time she thus spent.

"Was your cousin Celia married the last of June, as she expected to be?" asked Mrs. Rankin, on her return to town one autumn; and Bridget's face changed from cheerfulness to gloom in a moment.

"She was not, poor Celia!" she said, mournfully. "He was took off sudden wid a fever. It was to her a double loss. There was the loss av the man, and there was the loss av the marriage."

"I think," he replied, "I should have been a locomotive engineer. I always had a mechanical turn of mind, and am now developing an apparatus by which, I will run one of my yachts by electricity."

He then alluded with pride to the time when he took his place at the throttle of a locomotive on a Canadian railway and ran the train from Ottawa to Montreal, about 150 miles, making all stops. On another occasion, clad in an engineer's cap and jacket he acted as driver of an engine drawing a private carriage.

FILLED WITH MILLIONAIRES.

He accomplished the journey of ninety miles, in the State of Kentucky, at the rate of sixty-two miles an hour. At the end of the run he returned the cap and jacket to their owner, and then rejoined his millionaire friends in the private carriage.

"But suppose again, Mr. Astor," I said, "that you had been born poor. Would you have any ambition to become rich?"

"Decidedly," he answered. "Everybody should. I cannot believe that anybody is content to remain poor."

He is a great traveller, and speaks with delight of his interview with the Sultan of Turkey. During the Spanish-American War this great landlord went to Cuba at the head of a company of his tenants, slept in the trenches, offered his health and his life to his country, and out of his abundance gave to the nation a mountain battery fully equipped.

Once a phrenologist, to whom he was not known personally, said: "Your head is large above the ears, so you will never suffer for want of a roof." Whereupon the owner of more roofs than any other man in the world smiled grimly.

NEW INTERIOR LIGHTNING.

Method Which Enables Physician to See Inside Body.

To turn a spot light upon the liver, lungs or any other organ of the human body and illuminate it so clearly that a physician can examine it as easily as though it were removed and placed upon the operating table is believed to be one of the possibilities of the use of the fluorescent solutions now being introduced into medical practice by Dr. William Jas. Morton, of St. Louis.

Dr. Morton's most recent achievements have made possible the illumination of those recesses of the human body never before brought to light except under the operating knife of the surgeon or the anatomical demonstrator at the side of the dissecting table. Not only do these fluorescent solutions cause a glow of violet light to emanate from the interior of the body, but they are said to exercise the same curative effect that has been observed, in a greater degree, in the use of radium.

The fluorescent solutions which set up the fluorescent glow within the body may be introduced in several ways. Quinine swallowed in solution and then subjected to exterior excitation by means of radium sets up a glow which is very intense and of a deep violet color. Under this treatment the stomach gleams like an oral, and the man who has become the subject of this experiment loo's for the time as though he had swallowed a handful of fireflies.

JAPANESE KNOTS.

The Japanese have no use for buttons, buckles, or hooks and eyes. Cord serves every purpose of fastening, and furnishes artistic possibilities seemingly without end. The Japanese have hundreds of knots. Some are as old as the time when history was recorded by a series of knots, just as it was in China and Peru before writing was invented. There are dozens of knots in common and ceremonial usage, and these every Japanese child can tie.

tals are accomplishing every day of their splendid lives. Next morning, before 7 o'clock, the patient was gently roused from sleep. He opened his eyes and saw the strong, kindly face of a man beaming in delight upon him. It was the great and wealthy surgeon, who had left his bed before 6 o'clock that bitter morning to come to see this poor, friendless man from the wilds of the West. The patient is a hale man to-day, and in his part of the world they regard St. Thomas's Hospital as a temple of miracles far more awe inspiring than any holy well.

THE RIGHT JOB, AT LAST.

The natural disposition of the ordinary Highlander, writes Sir Archibald Geikie in "Scottish Reminiscences," would not often lead him to choose the heavy work of railway construction; but during the building of one of the lines through the Highlands a man came to the contractor and asked for work.

"Well, Donald, what can you do?"

"Deed, I can do anything."

"Well, there's some spade and barrow work going on; you can begin on that."

"I wadna just like to be workin' wi' a spade and a wheelbarrow."

"Oh, well, there's some rock that needs to be broken away. Can you use a pick?"

"I was never usin' a pick."

"Well, my man, I don't know anything else I can give you to do."

So Donald went away crestfallen. But being of an observing turn of mind, he walked along the track, noting the work of each gang of laborers, until he came to a signal-box, wherein he saw a man seated, who came out now and then, waved a flag and then resumed his seat.

Donald inquired about the hours and his rate of pay, and returned to the contractor, who, when he saw him, good-naturedly said:

"What! Back again, Donald? Have you found out what you can do?"

"Deed, I have, sir. I would just like to get aucteen shillings a week an to do this," holding out his arm and gently waving the stick he had in his hand.

SHE LOVED ORDER.

"My mother was a terrible neat woman," said Mrs. Black, reeling off a length of yarn. "So was mine," chimed in Mrs. White, who was darning a table-cloth with stitches like embroidery. "I should say she was—the neatest woman that stepped into the meetin'-house."

"And particular!" went on Mrs. Black. "She never hung out her clothes hit or miss, same's I do. The stockings had to hang together, and the towels were all congregated in one bunch. I used to say to her, 'What's the use? I'd say 'They'll dry just as well, whichever way you do it,' but she set her mouth, and go on her own way."

"Speaking of being orderly," said Mrs. White, "nobody that ever I heard of could hold a candle to Mrs. Beane down Plumtree way. You know she married the minister, him that was the father of eight. Well, those little motherless things had got into the habit of taking care of one another. The biggest sat by the littlest in church, and the one that was most liable to go to sleep. Well, what did Mrs. Beane do the first time she went to church after she was Mrs. Beane? She arranged them according to height."

"It makes me nervous as a witch," says she, "to see that jagged line o' heads. I've got to have some sort of order." So the biggest sat by her, and after that they trailed off down to the littlest at the end. It looked kind of neat, I must say; but, dear me! I'd rather have had 'em as jagged as a broken comb, if that littlest mite could have had a good lap to put her head in when she dozed off."

The very latest thing in furnishing is to have the walls of rooms covered with a coarse, dead-black canvas.

NEW USES FOR LIQUID AIR

THE COST HAS BEEN MUCH REDUCED.

Has Taken Its Place as Aid in Surgery—Also as a Motive Power.

The radium wonder has been followed by a liquid air boom. No music hall programme is now complete without its "demon" kettle, which "boils" on a block of ice. But this phenomenon is, of course, only one of the many curious effects obtained with liquid air, and the new power has a more serious future before it than merely for exhibition purposes.

Of the many scientists who have been experimenting since Professor Dewar startled the world nearly eight years ago with some extraordinary facts and prophecies, Dr. Maxim Boyd has been one of the most indefatigable. Dr. Boyd, who is now demonstrating at the Hippodrome the remarkable results he has obtained in his laboratory, has given a representative of the *St. James' Gazette* some interesting facts about the manufacture and power of liquid air. By a system Dr. Boyd has perfected, the price of liquid air has been greatly decreased.

COST MUCH LOWER.

The production of the first pint cost £800, but now it is possible to produce that quantity for about ninepence. Purified air is first subjected to a pressure of 2,500 pounds per square inch, and it is then suddenly released and allowed to expand, passing through a number of coils and tubes until the gas, which was very hot while under compression, becomes so cold that it liquefies. It is then drawn off by means of a tap.

The phenomena produced by liquid air, he explained, all arise from the fact that the air when in a liquid condition evaporates very rapidly, and being extremely cold freezes everything it meets.

But while liquid air is so cold that it will freeze, it is so hot that it will burn. The percentage of oxygen in it is so great that it will consume steel with a brilliant flame, the metal quickly melting into little globules.

USED IN SURGERY.

As to the future of liquid air, Dr. Boyd thinks its greatest sphere of usefulness will be in the medical world. In Germany, France and America operations have already been carried out by its aid. In cases of amputation the limb is treated with liquid air, which chills it so that there is no pain. The after-effects of chloroform and ether are thus avoided. Liquid air has also been used in cold storage being passed along pipes.

Many think that as a motive power it will be utilized in the future. Dr. Boyd has made experiments in this direction, but finds that there are some great obstacles to overcome. He thinks, however, that some day the difficulties will be removed.

A BARBARIAN STATE.

Three Quarters of Southern Nigeria in a Primeval State.

In closing his report to the British Colonial Office on Southern Nigeria for 1903, the Acting Secretary, Mr. H. Bedwell, records that the areas yet under control, where slave-dealing, human sacrifices, juju observances, and inter-town warfare still go on unchecked, amount to rather more than one-fourth of the total area of the Protectorate. A considerable portion of the remainder is still in a very unsettled state. The opening up of the Protectorate has been gradually and steadily pushed forward; much of it has been accomplished in the last five years. Patient work and time will do much with the native, but only when he

GRUESOME FOOD.

Man From the U. S. Claims to be Poison-Proof.

Some 40 gentlemen, including several belonging to the medical profession, were invited to the Queen's Hotel, in Leicester square, London, recently to assist as "a scientific demonstration setting at variance the laws of nature." When they entered the room they saw a table laid with eight or ten covers and wondered what was to happen. Presently a gentleman was introduced as "Captain Vetrico," and, speaking with a strong American accent, he proceeded to declare that he had discovered that his digestive powers were such that he could assimilate poisons in quantities which would kill any ordinary being; in fact, that "he defied death." One's memory flew back to the history of olden time, to Mithridates, who had gradually inured his system to all poisons, so that when he wished to "shuffle off this mortal coil" in a hurry he had to have recourse to cold steel. "Captain Vetrico" proceeded to lift the napkins placed over each plate, and on each was seen a quantity of powder, yellow, green, white or blue, while the "saucer" bottles were shown to contain phosphorus in water—to prevent ignition—and others strychnine. He explained that while he could not deal with acid poisons he could digest alkalis or salts, and went so far as to claim that he had in the presence of doctors braved even atropine, a small quantity of which is fatal to the ordinary mortal. He averred that he took no antidotes, that he did not prepare himself for his ordeal, nor did he employ a stomach pump after going through his demonstration, adding as a proof that at the medical college in Detroit he had been under observation for over 30 hours before and seven hours after the experiment. He admitted that some poisons with a strong flavor prevented him for some days from relishing ordinary food; for instance phosphorus made meat taste putrid, while after copperas he could scarcely relish his cigar. Then the proceedings began. First "Captain Vetrico" took a quantity of what he called "Paris green," a copperas, mixing the powder in water; then he took a dose of strychnine. A doctor present was dissatisfied, and tasting the liquid to which water had been added, objected that it was weak. The demonstrator brought over the bottle, in which about a grain was left, and the doctor was satisfied with the strength of that preparation, whereupon "Captain Vetrico" emptied the bottle down his throat. Next he swallowed some blue indigo powder, dissolved in water, and he wound up by biting a small piece of phosphorus, saw four or five grains of a stick preserved in water, the odor of which was unmistakable, chewing it and swallowing it—all this, he it said, without any visible ill-effects, though the demonstration lasted over half an hour. If not fatal, the dose of any one of those four poisons would have sufficed to make an ordinary man violently ill. The demonstration was gruesome, but it may have some scientific object if properly performed in medical schools. Asked how he had discovered that he was thus "poison proof," the "captain" said that a baker once mixed arsenical rat poison in his bread by mistake, and whereas every one else was ill he felt no effects and therefore experimented on himself. The demonstration seemed to be performed in all good faith, but it was sufficiently gruesome even to those with only a slight knowledge of the toxic effects of the matters swallowed.

FOUR THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

Relics and Instruments Found in Egyptian Tombs.

The excavations which were begun

THE HOBBIES OF KINGS

ROYALTY WHO COLLECT PICTURE POSTCARDS.

The British Royal Family Possess Some Splendid Collections.

Looked at from a material point of view, Prince Edward, the Prince of Wales's eldest son, has the most valuable collection of picture-postcards in the world. Not only does his collection include a large number sent by his Majesty the King, from the many different places which he visits in the course of the year, but each one is autographed, and, in the majority of cases, bears a word or two of kindly message, also in his Majesty's own handwriting.

Another feature in this unique collection is the series which the Prince and Princess of Wales posted from every point of interest during their tour of the Colonies in 1901. Each one of these bears a little love message of just a line or two from the Royal pair, and they are carefully preserved in specially prepared volumes, so that the cards are not inserted back to back, as in the case with the ordinary postcard album, but are fastened in clips, so that the picture is seen on one side of the leaf and the address and message on the other.

It was the happy idea of King Edward himself which prompted the formation of this collection, as his Majesty saw great possibilities of making the juvenile geography lessons easier by this means. The other little Princes and Princess Mary have of course, picture-postcard collections also, but they are not so elaborate as those of Prince Edward.

PRINCESS VICTORIA

has a splendid collection of picture-postcards. The nucleus of it was formed by the King himself, who, before the whole thing developed into a craze, had three or four albums full of the most artistic designs that had been produced. When new cards were produced by the thousand, his Majesty gave up collecting, and handed his albums over to Princess Victoria, who, it is said, "edited" them to the tune of eliminating three or four hundred specimens. Only cards possessing associations of peculiar interest, or of the very highest artistic merit, are permitted to find a place in Princess Victoria's albums.

Queen Alexandra has a very small, but very choice collection. Each specimen has a tiny painting or sketch on the back of it, the work of the best-known amateur artists of the day, as well as of those professionals who are honored with her Majesty's friendship. Every card, however, has gone through the post in the ordinary way.

Although he does most things, it seems that the German Emperor has not yet succumbed to the picture-postcard craze, despite the fact that Germany turns out more of them than any other country in the world, both for circulation in her own boundaries, and also printed in bulk for other countries. One of his sons, H.R.H. Prince Adalbert, however, is very keen on all cards of a military or naval character, and has a large collection of them from all parts of the world. Junior members of foreign Embassies are most strenuous in their efforts to curry favor with this young Prince by constantly discovering novelties in the way of army or navy postcards, and he is sometimes embarrassed by the arrival of half a dozen copies of the same design, which so many young attaches have made all speed to procure for him as soon as it left.

THE PRINTER'S HANDS.

The practical little Queen of Holland sees no advantage to be gained by collecting ordinary picture-postcards, but has a couple of albums containing cards bearing the photo-

Sayings About Women

Would you hurt a woman most, aim at her affections.—Wallace.

The more idle a woman's hand, the more occupied her heart.—Dubay.

Let woman stand upon her female character as upon a foundation.—Lamb.

Women cannot see so far as men can, but what they do see they see quicker.—Buckle.

If men knew all that women think, they would be twenty times more audacious.—Karr.

A woman's hopes are woven as sunbeams; a shadow annihilates them.—George Eliot.

Beauty is worse than wine—it intoxicates both the holder and the beholder.—Zimmerman.

Neither walls, nor goods, nor anything is more difficult to be guarded than woman.—Alexis.

We only demand that a woman should be womanly. That is not being exclusive.—Hunt.

Modesty in a woman is a virtue most deserving, since we do all we can to cure her of it.—Lingree.

Women are never stronger than when they arm themselves with their own weakness.—Mme. du Defland.

It is no more possible to do without a wife than it is to dispense with eating and drinking.—Luther.

When joyous, a woman's licence is not to be endured; when in terror, she is a plague.—Aeschylus.

If woman did turn man out of Paradise, she has done her best ever since to make it up to him.—Shelden.

Men always say more evil of a woman than there really is; and there is always more than is known.—Mezorgy.

Lovers have in their language an infinite number of words in which each syllable is a caress.—Rochefedre.

A heart which has been domesticated by matrimony and maternity is as tranquil as a tame bullfinch.—Holmes.

A beautiful woman pleases the eye, a good woman pleases the heart; one is a jewel, the other a treasure.—Napoleon I.

A man cannot possess anything that is better than a good woman, nor anything that is worse than a bad one.—Simon Ides.

How wisely it is constituted that tender and gentle women shall be our earliest guides, instilling their own spirits.—Channing.

It is generally a feminine eye that first detects the moral deficiencies hidden under the "dear deceit" of beauty.—George Eliot.

To educate a man is to form an individual who leaves nothing behind him; to educate a woman is to form future generations.—Laboulaye.

It is not easy to be a widow. One must resume all the modesty of girlhood without being allowed even to feign ignorance.—Mme. de Girardin.

Beloved darlings, who cover over and shadow many malicious purposes with a counterfeit passion of dissimulate sorrow and uneasiness.—Sir Walter Raleigh.

What is it that renders friendship between women so lukewarm and of so short duration?—It is the interests of love and jealousy of conquest.—Rousseau.

To give you nothing and to make you expect everything; to dawdle on the threshold of love while the doors are closed—this is all the science of a coquette.—T. Bernard.

Women have a perpetual envy of our vices; they are less vicious than we, not from choice, but because we restrict them; they are the slaves of order and fashion.—Johnson.

I am a strenuous advocate for lib-

ances, and inter-town warfare still go on unchecked, amount to rather more than one-fourth of the total area of the Protectorate. A considerable portion of the remainder is still in a very unsettled state. The opening up of the Protectorate has been gradually and steadily pushed forward; much of it has been accomplished in the last five years. Patient work and time will do much with the native, but only when he is in constant contact with the Europeans. Given sufficient European supervision, the work done, and to be done, will the more easily be consolidated and made firm and lasting.

The territory under the control of the Protectorate Government has been estimated at some 48,000 square miles, for the most part thickly populated. Of this population an infinitesimal proportion only makes any claim to the rudiments of education. Speaking broadly, Mr. Bedwell says the type of native to be dealt with is of a lower class than probably any other in British West Africa. Long before a European set foot in this protectorate, inter-tribal warfare had been waged on a very large scale. No dominant power effected a conquest; a see-saw victory went on from week to week, and the intervals of peace must have been few and far between.

CONSOLATION.

Mr. Hackett had not been so successful as he was honest, and there were times when he felt depressed over the failures he had made. At such times Mrs. Hackett was, with the best intentions, a dubious comforter.

"I don't like to hear you speak of things in that doleful way, Cyrus," said that excellent woman on one occasion, "and I don't like you speaking as if you thought I ever really regretted our marriage. Is it I or you? Didn't I have three other offers? Offers from men who were handsome and interesting and attractive to a young girl in many ways? And yet—I chose you, Cyrus, after all, in spite of everything everybody said! Now you let your mind dwell on that!"

THEY WERE MARRIED.

"Put yourself in my place, young man. Would you want your only daughter to marry a penniless youth?"

"Put yourself in my place, sir. Would you want to remain a penniless youth, when there were rich men's daughters to marry?"

"You confess that you'd marry my child simply because of her father's wealth?"

"And you confess that you withhold her from me simply because of my poverty?"

"What other reason could I have?"

"What other reason could influence you?"

"This talk is quite useless!"

"Quite."

"We have nothing to gain by it."

"Absolutely nothing."

"You take it philosophically enough."

"Why shouldn't I? Your daughter and I were married a month ago."

IT WORKS BOTH WAYS.

He—You've got to have a pull to get ahead.

She—Yes, and you've got to have a head to get a pull.

"PLEASE."

The winter winds
Will shortly roar,
Get out your sign;
"Please shut the door."

Young Lady—"You are a wonderful master of the piano, I hear." Professor Von S. ielers (hired for the occasion)—"I play accompaniments sometimes." "Accompaniments to sin-in?" "Accompaniments to conversations."

The demonstration seemed to be performed in all good faith, but it was sufficiently gruesome even to those with only a slight knowledge of the toxic effects of the matters swallowed.

FOUR THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

Relics and Instruments Found in Egyptian Tombs.

The excavations which were begun at Beniarn, on the east bank of the Nile, some 200 miles above Cairo in December, 1902, have now been completed. There have been discovered and searched in the necropolis extending along the face of the limestone cliff 887 tombs, including that of Sebek Hetepra, 2300 B.C., together with its curious funeral models. Each burial chamber was formed of a recess at the base of a square shaft, occasionally at a depth of thirty feet, hewn in the solid rock and carefully filled in. By this careful means the body of the deceased was preserved from disturbance. This type of burial antedates the mummification period, but it was found, in the case of two bodies, that decay had been arrested by the wrappings, which were found still intact. Each tomb contained a wood sarcophagus, with the lines of religious formulae and text inscribed upon it in the orthodox hieroglyphics, and with the head pointing to the north and the painted "eyes of Osiris" toward the east.

The sarcophagus was surrounded with a large number of little wooden models representing river and sailing boats, a granary, a group of persons bawling, a man brewing, a man leading an ox, a girl carrying a brace of birds in her hands and a basket on her head. Notwithstanding the extreme age—believed to be 4,000 years—of these curious relics, they were found to be in a remarkable state of preservation, the papyrus in the galleys leaning upon their oars and the paint still bright and clean. In the course of these excavations is an exact counterpart of the modern weaving reed as used in the mills at Wigan, England, the only difference being that the ancient Egyptians of 2,300 B. C. used cane teeth instead of steel.

HEARING IN NOISY SHOPS.

People who have worked in mills and shops develop a peculiarity of hearing that is paradoxical," remarked the manager. "They are deaf at home and wonderfully acute of hearing in the workshop. In a quiet place, where the ordinary tone of voice is distinct and sharply defined above all other sounds, they have to be almost yelled at by others conversing with them, and yet in the din of a mill they can carry on a conversation where the average person could not hear a shout. Often a visitor comes here to see a friend at work, and while the visitor half the time is unable to hear his own remarks above the racket, the worker catches the words without difficulty. Yet if the two were in a room away from the mill it would be the mill employee who would have trouble going ahead with the conversation, unless loud speech were resorted to. Away from the clatter of machinery to which his ears have been accustomed for years the mill hand is more or less deaf, but in the midst of the rumble his sense of hearing is very keen. It's odd, but it's a fact."

ENVY.

"I see it stated here that the sultan wears an iron undershirt."
"Say, I wish I had one like it to send to my laundry. I'd like to get even with 'em once in awhile."

Mamma—Here comes nurse to bathe you and put you to bed. Now be good and go quickly. Little Girl—Oh, dear, mummy, I wish I was a night-dress! Mamma—"Why, dear? Little Girl—Then I should only have to go to the wash once a week!

or many postcards, and he is sometimes embarrassed by the arrival of half a dozen copies of the same design, which so many young attaches have made all speed to procure for him as soon as it left.

THE PRINTER'S HANDS.

The practical little Queen of Holland sees no advantage to be gained by collecting ordinary picture-postcards, but has a couple of albums containing cards bearing the photographs of friends and acquaintances. Nearly all of these are, of course, autographed, and the majority are of German Princes and Princesses, her husband's relations and fellow-countrymen. Either by accident or design, no member of the English Royal Family appears in this collection, although nearly all the other nations of Europe are represented.

No information is available as to whether the Czar of Russia collects—probably matters of far graver importance have driven all thoughts of picture-postcards from his mind—but the King of Italy is an enthusiast. His interest was aroused in the fad during his recent visit to England, and the pick of new cards are sent to him regularly. He is, however, extremely conscientious in the matter of additions to his collection, and insists on "swopping" specimen for specimen with all the keenness of a school-boy.—London Answers.

RAYS REFLECT CHARACTER.

Startling Discovery Made by an English Scientist.

Experiments numbering over 300, and conducted over a term of three years, have convinced Dr. J. Henson Hooker, of Nottingham Place, London, of the truth of the theory that rays emitted by the human body differ in color according to the character and temperament of the person.

Rays emanating from a passionate man have a deep red hue, says Dr. Hooker. One whose keynote in life is to be good and to do good throws off pink rays. An ambitious man emits orange rays; a deep thinker deep blue; a lover of art and refined surroundings yellow; and an anxious, depressed person grey. One who leads a low, debased life throws off muddy brown rays; while a devotional, good meaning person emits light blue. A progressive minded person gives out light green rays, and one physically or mentally ill those of a dark green color.

"There is no Sanskrit word the meaning of which has any reference to color. Xenophanes knew of only three colors of the rainbow, and 15,000 or 20,000 years ago man was conscious of only one color. Later red and black were distinguished still later yellow, then green as our senses become more refined.

"Surely we shall evolve the power of detecting more refined hues. We have not yet reached the point of finality in rays."

CURED BY SUGGESTION.

An interesting case of curing a drunkard by suggestion during his natural sleep was related by M. Farez at the annual meeting of the French Society of Hypnotology and Psychology. The man was an habitual drunkard, who spent his whole time in cafes, consuming wine, beer, rum, absinthe, vermouth, etc. Although not usually a "rowdy" alcoholic, he occasionally became very violent, and at times refused any kind of treatment. Finally, suggestion was employed during sleep without the man's knowledge, and after some weeks he had no outbursts of violence and improved steadily. After a year and a half of this treatment he was entirely cured, and only drank a little light beer at his meals.

Competition works both ways. It is either the life or death of trade.

The Belgians are the greatest potato eaters in the world, and the Irish come second.

ests of love and jealousy of conquest.—Rousseau.

To give you nothing and to make you expect everything; to dawdle on the threshold of love while the doors are closed—this is all the science of a coquette.—T. Bernard.

Women have a perpetual envy of our vices; they are less vicious than we, not from choice, but because we restrict them; they are the slaves of order and fashion.—Johnson.

I am a strenuous advocate for liberty and property; but when these rights are invaded by a pretty woman, I am neither able to defend my money nor my freedom.—Junius.

Women speak easily of platonic love; but, while they appear to esteem it highly, there is not a single ribbon of their toilet that does not drive platonism from our hearts.—Ricard.

VAGARIES OF VOLCANOES.

Vesuvius Usually Opens Fire Without Any Warning.

Vesuvius, which recently has excited wonder and apprehension by a renewal of activity, is the scene of comparatively frequent demonstrations of this kind. Eruptions have been reported to be in progress there at least half a dozen times since 1872. One occurred only last year, in July. The outbreaks differ in violence, to be sure, but they usually effect a breach in the rim of the crater, and are attended by the explosive phenomena which greatly startle the residents of adjacent cities and villages. Vesuvius, like Pelee, belongs to a class of volcanoes which are conspicuously unlike another of which Mauna Loa is a notable representative. The former makes a tremendous racket, but does not eject much material. The latter have a larger output, but conduct operations far more quietly.

As yet it seems to be impossible to obtain any useful premonition of these great catastrophes, or even of less formidable developments. Predictions are frequently made by men who have no standing in science, and who never appear to be abashed over their repeated failures, but that sort of prophecy does not count. Others who are better qualified to form an opinion occasionally express it, but afterwards have reason for regret. An Italian expert was sure that Vesuvius would be greatly disturbed in 1902. Nothing happened until September of that year and the outbreak was trifling compared with the one in July, 1903. A certain Harvard geologist confidently expected to see Pelee exhibit as much violence in September, 1902, as it did in the preceding May, but he was doomed to disappointment. For two or three weeks before the sudden annihilation of St. Pierre Pelee had been behaving very much as Vesuvius is behaving now. A resumption of activity after an interval of half a century naturally gave rise to much anxiety, yet the shrewdest scientific advisers of the Governor of Martique assured him that flight was unnecessary. To what extent an official warning would have induced the populace to seek safety by running away is not easy to say, but a trustworthy basis for such a proclamation has evidently not been found.

Isaacson and Moses were rival clothiers, who kept shops situated in the same street and opposite each other. It was their frequent practice to stand at their shop doors and solicit the custom of passers-by and occasionally irritate each other by personal remarks. One morning Moses shouted to Isaacson: "Go in, you great booby, and take that ugly face wad you. You might as well stick a donkey at the door." Isaacson replied: "I did that one day last week, Mr. Moses, but de peoples passing by only smiled and said to it, 'Good day, Mr. Moses, good day. I see you haf removed from de oder side.'"

GREAT SACRIFICI

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Having purchased the stock of

For the Next Month sell a

in order to clear out the entire s

A Great Chance to get Seasona

COME WITH THE RUSH TO

Ayer's

One dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral at bedtime prevents night coughs of children. No croup. No bronchitis. A

Cherry Pectoral

doctor's medicine for all affections of the throat, bronchial tubes, and lungs. Sold for over 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for eight years. There is nothing equal to it for coughs and colds, especially for children."—Mrs. W. H. Baymen, Shelby, Ala.

25c., 50c., \$1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

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Night Coughs

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just one.

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

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E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents.

Black Street, London, E. C. England

THE DISSEMINATION OF WEED SEEDS.

All weeds are disseminated by means of their seeds, while a considerable number also multiply through the medium of underground root stems. Among the latter we have Couch Grass, Canada Thistle, Perennial Sow-Thistle, Bindweed, Sheep Sorrel, and some others. When a new weed is discovered, it is a good plan to examine into its habits of growth and means of reproduction and dissemination. A knowledge of these is more important to the farmer than the mere name of the weed.

Weeds that depend for reproduction upon their seed alone produce them in large numbers. A single plant of False Flax will mature from twenty five to thirty thousand seeds, and although we sometimes have reason to doubt the vitality of the seed of corn or mangels that we buy, we need have no misgivings as to the vitality of these weed seeds. The seed of those weeds that mature in our grain crops, even though it shells out on the field, is with difficulty induced to germinate at a time when it can be destroyed. Some of it can be persuaded to grow by stirring the surface soil directly after harvest, but most of it will not germinate until it gets ready. Thus Nature provides for the perpetuation of the species. In the Seed Laboratory at Ottawa, one hundred fresh seed of Wild Mustard were planted in good soil in a box, and under the most favorable conditions only thirty five of them could be induced to grow. The box was then placed in the open air for a week with the thermometer below zero. When again put in the germinator, seventeen more of the seeds produced plants. The soil was then allowed to become thoroughly dry and again put out to freeze, after which twelve more of the hundred seeds germinated. This operation was repeated several times until finally every

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this.

All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

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A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald.....	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$1.80

zero. When again put in the garden, seventeen more of the seeds produced plants. The soil was then allowed to become thoroughly dry and again put out to freeze, after which twelve more of the hundred seeds germinated. This operation was repeated several times, until finally every seed demonstrated that the mother plant had not lived in vain. As a rule the seeds of the more noxious weeds that grow from the seed alone retain their vitality for several years when embedded in the soil. It is highly important, then, to prevent the formation of seed. It is quite evident that many fields throughout Canada have now a sufficient stock of seeds to produce luxuriant crops of weeds for several years, but by adopting a suitable rotation it is possible to prevent most of the plants from these seeds coming to maturity.

All will agree that most districts have their full share of weeds. Like the poor they are always with us. How do we get them? Many farmers can doubtless remember when the Canada Thistle was a new weed. Perennial Sow Thistle, Ribgrass, Ragweed, Bindweed and some others are of more recent introduction. There are many more to come, and some of them are even more noxious than those that are now common. For instance there is the Devil's Paint Brush or Orange Hawkweed that is already well distributed over the eastern townships of Quebec and part of New Brunswick. Where this weed has become well established, land that was worth forty dollars an acre five years ago could not be sold for five dollars an acre to-day.

There is also a number of weeds that have been recently introduced into Western Canada and which have proved to be exceedingly dangerous. Most of them were brought in by immigrants. Among them are Tumbling Mustard, Hare's-ear Mustard and Field Pennywort or Sinkweed. A few plants of each of these have been found in different parts of Ontario during the past season, and the East will know more about them later. One thing seems clear, and that is that the weed pests are now gaining headway at a much more rapid rate than when they did twenty-five years ago. How can we account for this?

The investigations of the Seed Division have shown that the seeds are to blame to a considerable extent, but there are many other reasons by which weeds become disseminated and which are worthy of consideration. Any farmer who has land that is annually flooded by freshets knows the difficulty of keeping such land free from weeds. Transportation companies, particularly the railway companies, have much to do with the introduction of new weeds. Most of our noxious weeds are introduced from Europe. Their seeds are often brought in with material that is used for packing articles of commerce. This packing material is scattered about on the ground and the seeds soon germinate. In three or four years the new weed may be found on a large number of farms. That is the way most of our weeds come to us.

The wind and animals of various kinds do much to spread weed seeds in a local way. Seeds of many weeds are provided with special facilities, some like small parachutes as in the Dandelion and Canada Thistle, by the aid of which the seeds are carried long distances by the wind. Nature provided seeds of other weeds, such as burs, with the means of clinging to the wool of sheep or to other animals, in order to insure their distribution. In any case it is the seeds that come first; the weed curse follows.

To avoid the war Russian reservists continue to escape in large numbers.

What N. Kitcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

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Teaching Staff.

Every teacher of Picton Business College is experienced in business, and at the same time professionally trained for the purpose of conducting his department. Our system and course of tuition is so complete that graduates of other schools take our post-graduate courses.

Your business success depends on how you are prepared for the work you undertake, and Picton graduates are always in demand.

Write for catalogue and particulars to JNO. R. SAYERS, Principal and Proprietor,

Picton Business College,
Picton, Ont.

THE ROUND ROBIN.

Its Origin, It Is Said, Can Be Traced Back to Ancient Greece.

According to British naval documents of the years 1638 and 1659, it was the custom of seamen of that day to use the round robin as a safe and effective means of bringing their grievances before the authorities. A similar practice existed in France, but the alleged origin of the term "round robin" from rond ruban, a circular band used in the French petitions, is probably fallacious.

The term existed in England long before, with wholly different meaning. Thus in Devonshire a "round robin" was a small round pancake, and the sacramental wafer was called a "round robin" by Latimer, 1536.

Dr. Timbs says that the idea of the round robin has been traced back to a Greek conspiracy against the tyranny of the Pisistratidae. The Romans had a similar custom of writing the names of their guests or friends in a circle when anxious not to indicate any individual preferences.—London Standard.

ON THE BRINK OF THE GRAVE RESTORED TO HEALTH BY A Wonderful Curative Liquid.

Composed of Healing gums, Balsams, Barks, Etc. This Compound is called the

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

Miss Emma Monroe, Trenton, Ont., says: "I suffered for a long time with nervousness and back-ache. I then got a distressing hacking cough, lost flesh, and felt very miserable every day."

I consulted two doctors; both said I had quick consumption and could only live a few weeks. A friend, who had used O. R. KIDNEY CURE, said she believed my trouble was due to weak kidneys. I commenced its use; and, before I had finished six bottles, I felt like a new girl. That was two years ago, and to-day I am perfectly well and happy.

O. R. KIDNEY CURE is sold by all druggists, 50c. a bottle; or write to

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
2 Queen St. East, TORONTO, ONT.

FOND OF A GOOD HORSE.

Thomas Jefferson Was Particular In
Selecting His Steeds.

I am completely satisfied with my horse from Major Eggleston, a better one in harness I never drove. He brought me in my single phaeton from Washington, without ever appearing fatigued, altho the roads were bad, & the weather rainy. He is fine tempered and manageable, tho' high spirited. Tho' the price was about 50 D too much from appearances, yet I would give that advance in the purchase of a horse to know that he was what I wished. Castor, & Fitzpartner are both left here at nurse, and I shall have them sold, consequently my stable will be reduced to Diomedes & St. Louis. A match for Diomedes, as good as he is, would make it up what will suffice for me as a private citizen. I will thank you to be on the enquiry, for such an one, and to give me notice of price & properties. But it will be essential that he match Diomedes tolerably, and be well broke to the carriage & no baulker. I trouble you with these commissions because you are in the only part of the country where a fine horse can be got. I leave this for Washington the day after tomorrow. Present me with all possible affection to the family, and be assured of my constant attachment & respect.

TH. JEFFERSON.

—Family Letters of Thomas Jefferson in Scribner's.

CLIMBING PLANTS.

The Five Different Classes, With
Their Peculiarities.

Climbing plants may be divided into five classes—hook climbers, root climbers, twiners, leaf climbers and tendrill bearers.

Hook climbers are equipped with hooks, which are caught up in the surrounding vegetation.

Root climbers, like ivy, throw out fibers along their stems and ascend slowly, insinuating themselves by means of rootlets, which grow away from the light and become glued to the stems of trees or to harder surfaces.

Twiners, like the scarlet runner, hop, convolvulus and bryony, twine themselves around the upright stems of their neighbors. Some, like the convolvulus, bend toward the left; others, like the hop, twine to the right.

The climbing habit, however, is most perfectly exhibited by plants with sensitive prehensile organs, either leaves or tendrils.

In the tendrill bearers we find here and there along the stem sensitive, twining, whiplike structures, which curve to what they touch and eventually link themselves round it. Of this sort are the passion flower, sweet pea, grapevine and Virginia creeper.—Pearson's.

The Ridiculous Part.

"Do you see anything ridiculous in my wig?" said a judge to the famous Irish barrister, John Curran.
"Nothing but the head," flew back the retort.

Sore Throat and Coughs

A simple, effective and safe remedy for all throat irritations is found in

Cresolene Antiseptic Tablets

They combine the germicidal value of Cresolene with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licorice.
10c. All Druggists



THE above picture of the man and fish is the trademark of Scott's Emulsion, and is the synonym for strength and purity. It is sold in almost all the civilized countries of the globe.

If the cod fish became extinct it would be a world-wide calamity, because the oil that comes from its liver surpasses all other fats in nourishing and life-giving properties. Thirty years ago the proprietors of Scott's Emulsion found a way of preparing cod liver oil so that everyone can take it and get the full value of the oil without the objectionable taste. Scott's Emulsion is the best thing in the world for weak, backward children, thin, delicate people, and all conditions of wasting and lost strength.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS
TORONTO, ONT.

50c. and \$1.00. All druggists.

THE SALE OF FANCY GOODS.

of The Pollard Company, I will
at SACRIFICE PRICES

stock by January 1st.
able Goods at Sacrifice Prices.
O POLLARD'S OLD STAND.

A. E. PAUL.

Market Report.
The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

- FARM PRODUCE.**
Butter, 20c. to 22c. a pound.
Eggs, 20c. a dozen.
Chickens, 50c. a pair.
- VEGETABLES.**
Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel.
Cabbage, 5c. head.
Onions, dry, 25c. a peck.
Beets, 10c. a peck.
Potatoes, 50c. to 65c. a bag.
Turnips 15c. a peck.
Apples, 10c. a peck.
- MEATS.**
Pork, 9 to 11c. a pound, \$4.50 per cwt.
Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 5½c.
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound.
Sirloin, 12c. a pound.
Roast beef, 7 to 10c. a pound.
Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
Ham, 13c. a pound.
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
Sausage, 12c. per lb.
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
Lard, rendered, 10 to 14c. per pound.
- GRAIN.**
Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.
Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel.
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 35 to 40c. bushel.

"Bought my Life for 35 cents.—This was one man's way of putting it when he had been pronounced incurable from chronic dyspepsia. "It was a living death to me until I tried Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets. Thanks to them to-day I am well, and I tell my friends I bought my life for 35 cents." 60 in a box.—89

EXPRESSIONS.
Montreal Herald
We presume it is up to some paper to remark that the bogus ballot box affair seems to Phil A. Lott of newspaper space.

Wood's Phospholine,



Before and After.

The Great English Remedy, is an old well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, and all effects of abuse or excess; the excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Mental and Brain Worries, all of which lead to Infirmary, Insanity, Consumption and an Early Grave.

Price \$1 per package or six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address **The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.**

Wood's Phospholine is sold in Napanee by Thos. B. Wallace, P. L. Hooper, T. A. Huffman, J. J. Perry, and Nelson & Robinson, Druggists.

MACARONI.

It Is Made From the Meal of a Wheat Called Semolina.

Macaroni, which is derived from the Italian word maccare, to crush, is prepared from the meal of a hard variety of wheat which is cultivated in the south of Europe and in other warm climates. Its suitability for the manufacture of macaroni, vermicelli and other pastes is to be found in the easy preservation of preparations made from it and also in its richness in gluten and other nitrogenous substances.

The meal of this wheat, which is named semolina and is itself a commercial article, is mixed into a stiff dough with boiling water and while still hot is placed into a metallic cylinder, at one end of which is a thick disk pierced with openings and into the other end of which a piston is introduced, which forces the dough out through openings which correspond with the sections of the article which it is intended to make.

Ordinary tube macaroni has its form given to it by mandrels of the requisite

How to Cure a Spavin!

If your horse has a Spavin or a Curb, or in fact bunches, lameness, etc., we will tell you how to get the best results. All that is necessary for you to do is to drop in and see us, or write us a post card and we will give you advice as best to get rid of them. We do not charge you a cent, advice is FREE, and it is as you wish, that is, use the treatment or not. The treatment will cost from 25c to \$1.

We claim we have the most positive cure and the best goods ever offered for this trouble, or anything pertaining to lameness, unhealthy sores, bunches, soreness and swelling, etc.

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee.

Nomination Meeting.

No. 4 (U. E. L.) County Council Division, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Electors will be held at the Town Hall, South Fredericksburgh, on the

1000 DAY OF DECEMBER, 1904.

Between the hours of one and two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the office of County Councillor for the 4th County Council Division of the County of Lennox and Addington.

If a greater number of candidates are nominated than are required to be elected, the polls will be opened at the polling places for each of the polling

T. B. GERMAN,
Barrister and Solicitor,
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician Surgeon, etc.
Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 51v

A. S. ASHLEY,

EXPRESSIONS.

Montreal Herald

We presume it is up to some paper to remark that the bogus ballot box affair seems to Phil A. Lott of newspaper space.

Exchange.

As the bogus ballot boxes were made in Watertown, N. Y., it only remains for the Star to say: Watertown that must be for crookedness. (Cheers and laughter.)

Montreal Herald.

The feature of the Ontario Convention was a speech by the Hon. R. R. Gamney. What a resplendent ornament that man is to the politics of this country.

Toronto Star.

ALTHOUGH Mr. Stratton points out that the asylum accommodation has been increased, Mr. Gamney simply refuses to take the hint.

London Advertiser.

A New York man has hanged himself as a protest against his wife's housekeeping. This was a much more gentlemanly method than beating her.

Ottawa Free Press.

W. F. McLean, M.P., is the Billy Bryan of Canada. They are both good newspaper men and they can conjure up more political nightmares in a single day than a Yukon resident could sleep off in his six months of midnight.

Something entirely new in tea and coffee pots, nickel tea kettles. If you want good goods go where they are kept.

BOYLE & SON.

Having trouble with your lantern globes breaking? You can get one at WALLACE'S that heat can't break.

JUST IN TIME.

A motorman in Chicago ran his car onto the approach of an open bridge but stopped it with the feeder actually overhanging the gulf below. He wouldn't want to repeat the experiment because the chances are that he'd never again have the same good fortune.

Once in a while some one who has traveled to the very edge of the danger line of stomach disease stops just in time to save his health. But the majority of people go across the line, and slight symptoms of indigestion grow to disease of the stomach, involving the other organs of digestion and nutrition. Indigestion and other forms of stomach "trouble" are perfectly and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It strengthens the whole body by enabling the perfect digestion and assimilation of food.

\$3,000 FORFEIT will be paid by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y., if they cannot show the original signature of the individual volunteering the testimonial below, and also of the writers of every testimonial among the thousands which they are constantly publishing, thus proving their genuineness.

"I have been suffering for about eight years," writes Mrs. H. Pierce, of Millsprings, Ky. "Have had several doctors to treat me—some for female weakness and others for stomach trouble, but received no relief. When I wrote you for advice I was hardly able to work, and you advised me what to do. I took nine bottles, five of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' four of 'Favorite Prescription,' also two vials of the 'Pellets.' Dr. Pierce's medicines will do all that you claim for them. Believe I would have been in my grave if I had not taken them."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 50 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. E. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



placed with openings and into the other end of which a piston is introduced, which forces the dough out through openings which correspond with the section of the article which it is intended to make.

Ordinary tube macaroni has its form given to it by mandrels of the requisite thickness, which are fixed within the openings of the disk. It is dried by hanging it in long strings in stoves through which a current of air is driven.—London Express.

POSITION IN SLEEP.

The Connection Between Health and the Way of the Bed.

A French scientist claims to have established a distinct connection between our health and the position which our beds occupy with regard to the points of the compass. He relies upon the fact that the sap of trees is gradually driven toward the east by centrifugal force, so that they develop more on that side. This induces him to argue that when we remain in bed for several hours with our heads toward the east this will tend to drive the liquids of our body from west to east, and our blood has a tendency to flow toward the brain, so that we sleep uneasily and find ourselves less fresh when we awake than if our feet had pointed eastward.

If our bed stand north and south it is better to lie with the head northward, as the centrifugal force acts from north to south in our hemisphere.

This old inscription on a bedstead is good: "So that ye harte be rite, it matters not which waye ye head laye."

Keep to the Right and Go Ahead.

The story is told that on a certain occasion when a company of persons were discussing in a crowded room sacred subjects and certain prominent men one suddenly exclaimed: "I should like to meet that bishop of Lichfield. I'd put a question to him that would puzzle him."

"Very well," said a voice out of another corner, "now is your time, for I am the bishop."

The man was somewhat startled and taken aback, but presently recovered himself and said, "Well, my lord, can you tell me the way to heaven?"

"Nothing easier," answered the bishop: "you have only to turn to the right and go straight ahead."

Her Choice.

The wife of a burglar was being examined by an eminent lawyer. "You are the wife of this man?" asked the barrister. "Yes," replied the witness. "You knew he was a burglar when you married him?" continued the lawyer. "Yes," she answered. "And how did you come to contract a marriage with such a man?" "Well, it was this way," said the witness sarcastically, "I was getting old and had to choose between a burglar and a lawyer. What else could I do?"

The more you say the less people remember.

A Pleasant Prospect.

He—Here is good news for women. A high medical authority says that the little toe will gradually disappear. She—Why is that good for women? He—Why, if the little toe disappears, why not the others? And if they all disappear women will be able to wear smaller shoes.

The Pall of Rheumatic Pain.—When a sufferer finds permanent relief in such a meritorious medicine as South American Rheumatic Cure, how glad he is to tell it! C. W. Mayhew, of Thamesville, Ont., couldn't walk or feed himself for months—four years ago three bottles of this great remedy cured him—not a pain since— isn't that encouragement for rheumatic sufferers?—82

Between the hours of one and two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the office of County Councillor for the 4th County Council Division of the County of Lennox and Addington.

If a greater number of candidates are nominated than are required to be elected, the polls will be opened at the polling places for each of the polling sub-divisions within the said district, on MONDAY, the 24 DAY OF JANUARY, 1905, the polls to continue open from nine o'clock in the morning until five o'clock in the afternoon, and no longer.

WM. H. RIKELY,

Nominating Officer.
Dated this 30th day of November, 1904.

Nomination Meeting.

No. 5 (Napanee) County Council Division, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Electors will be held at the Town Hall, in the Town of Napanee, on the

15th DAY OF DECEMBER, 1904.

Between the hours of one and two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the office of County Councillor for the 5th County Council Division of the County of Lennox and Addington.

If a greater number of candidates are nominated than are required to be elected, the polls will be opened at the polling places for each of the polling sub-divisions within the said district, on MONDAY, the 24 DAY OF JANUARY, 1905, the polls to continue open from nine o'clock in the morning until five o'clock in the afternoon, and no longer.

JAMES E. HERRING,

Nominating Officer.
Dated this 29th day of November, 1904.

Pile Terrors swept Away.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment stands at the head as a reliever, healer and sure cure for Piles in all forms. One application will give comfort in a few minutes, and three to six days application according to directions will cure chronic cases. It relieves all itching and burning skin diseases in a day. 35 cents.—79

Unique Public House.

In a busy thoroughfare in Glasgow there is a fully licensed public house, which is probably the smallest establishment of its kind in the kingdom. When full—it can just accommodate eight customers. It is nicknamed the "Coffin," and the regular habitues give the various drinks, etc., names to correspond. A whisky is a "nail," a pint of beer a "lid," and brandy and soda is a "monument." The sandwiches are dubbed "gravestones" and the cigarettes "worms."

Mutual Distrust.

"A genius," said the young man with long hair and eyeglasses, "usually regards the world as a bulky mule."
"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "and the world usually regards a genius as a horse that is trying to run away."

Things Worth Remembering.

Do not forget that it isn't necessary to be disagreeable in order to disagree with the other man.

If we took as great pains to say kind things as we do to think unkind ones, life would be one long metaphorical May.

The Limit.

"How much will you give me for a novel of 40,000 words?"
"Let me see," replied the editor. "You ought to get six months for that!"

Storms.

"Allbone says he can foretell storms."
"He can not only tell them. He can cause them."

Law?

"By staying out till midnight."

Strong Love.

Patience—How do you know her love for him was strong? Patrice

Physician, Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 517

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE

21 YEARS IN NAPANEE

Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

H. M. DEROCHE, K. C.

Barrister,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.

(Office) 1616 Block.

Money to loan at "lower than the low" rate

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 53



DR. C. H. WARTMAN

DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

Nomination Meeting.

No. 2 (Camden) County Council Division, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Electors will be held at the Town Hall, in Centreville, on the

15th DAY OF DECEMBER, 1904.

Between the hours of one and two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the office of County Councillor for the 2nd County Council Division of the County of Lennox and Addington.

If a greater number of candidates are nominated than are required to be elected, the polls will be opened at the polling places for each of the polling sub-divisions within the said district, on MONDAY, the 24 DAY OF JANUARY, 1905, the polls to continue open from nine o'clock in the morning until five o'clock in the afternoon, and no longer.

JOHN HINCH,

Nominating Officer.
Dated this 29th day of November, 1904.

Nomination Meeting.

No. 3 (Ernestown) County Council Division, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Electors will be held at the Town Hall, in the Village of Odesa, on the

15th DAY OF DECEMBER, 1904.

Between the hours of one and two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the office of County Councillor for the 3rd County Council Division of the County of Lennox and Addington.

If a greater number of candidates are nominated than are required to be elected, the polls will be opened at the polling places for each of the polling sub-divisions within the said district, on MONDAY, the 24 DAY OF JANUARY, 1905, the polls to continue open from nine o'clock in the morning until five o'clock in the afternoon, and no longer.

E. O. CLARK,

Nominating Officer.
Dated this 29th day of November, 1904

The Rothschilds in London were robbed of \$250,000.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Chas. H. Fletcher

Nine Nations

Now Use Liquozone. Won't You Try It—Free?

Millions of people, of nine different nations, are constant users of Liquezone. Some are using it to get well; some to keep well. Some to cure germ diseases; some as a tonic. No medicine was ever so widely employed. These users are everywhere; your neighbors and friends are among them. And half the people you meet—wherever you are—know someone whom Liquezone has cured.

If you need help, please ask some of these users what Liquezone does. Don't blindly take medicine for what medicine cannot do. Drugs never kill germs. For your own sake, ask about Liquezone; then let us buy you a full-size bottle to try.

We Paid \$100,000

For the American rights to Liquezone. We did this after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, after proving, in thousands of different cases, that Liquezone destroys the cause of any germ disease.

Liquezone has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research. It is not made by compounding drugs, nor with alcohol. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the

most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of \$1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquezone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetable matter.

There lies the great value of Liquezone. It is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissue, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Every physician knows that medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquezone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma
Alcohol—Anemia
Alcohol—Anemia
Blood Poison
Bright's Disease
Bowel Troubles
Coughs—Colds
Consumption
Colic—Cramp
Constipation
Catarrh—Cancer
Dysentery—Diarrhea
Dandruff—Dropsy
Eczema—Erysipelas
Hay Fever—Influenza
Kidney Diseases
Laziness
Leucorrhea
Liver Troubles
Malaria—Neuritis
Many Heart Problems
Piles—Rheumatism
Rheumatism—Sciatica
Scald Head—Scabies
Scum on the Face
Stomach Troubles
Strain—Stomach
Tuberculosis

Fetters—Gall Stones
Gout—Gout
Gonorrhea—Gleet
Tumors—Ulcers
Varicose
Women's Diseases

All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood. In nervous debility Liquezone acts as a vitalizer accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquezone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquezone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please, accept it to-day, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquezone costs 50c. and \$1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

For this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to the Liquid Ozone Co., 428-434 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is
I have never tried Liquezone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free I will take it.

3
B Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquezone will be glad to supply for a test.

A TIGHT PLACE.

How the Speaker Saved a Congressman From a Costly Joke.

It was a gay time in congress one night when there was an all night session on the Mills tariff bill in 1888. It had been difficult to keep a sufficient attendance, and the house had adopted a resolution directing the sergeant at arms to compel the presence of absent members. One by one they were brought before the bar of the house and after making all sorts of excuses and explanations were permitted to go unpunished.

About midnight Congressman Henderson was brought before the speaker. He had, he said, no excuse to offer.

"I was at a theater party," he continued, "when I was arrested and brought here. There is no sort of excuse for absence without leave."

"I move that the gentleman from Iowa be fined \$5,000!" called one of Henderson's colleagues.

"I second the motion!" shouted twenty or more members, all of them his friends.

"It is moved and seconded," said Speaker Carlisle, "that the gentleman from Iowa be fined \$5,000. Those in favor of the motion will say 'Aye.'"

Two hundred delighted voices shouted "Aye!"

"Those opposed will say 'No.'"
Henderson's agonized voice was alone in yelling "No!"

There was but one way to slip out of the joke and prevent the motion from being carried, and that was for Speaker Carlisle to overrule the house. "The nays have it," said he gravely. "The gentleman is excused."

Life's a Burden—If the stomach is not right. Is there Nausea? Is there Constipation? Is the Tongue Coated? Are you Light-Headed? Do you have Sick Headache? And all of these denote Stomach

CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL.

Only One English King, Henry IV. Has Been Entombed There.

The ancient cathedral at Canterbury shelters the remains of only one English king, Henry IV. That this particular monarch should have been entombed there is the more remarkable since he breathed his last in the Jerusalem chamber of Westminster abbey, and it might naturally have been supposed in the circumstances that he would have been laid to rest in the abbey, where so many other of England's kings sleep their last sleep. It seems, however, that Henry before his death gave orders that he was to be buried in the cathedral at Canterbury opposite the tomb of his uncle, Edward, the Black Prince.

For hundreds of years a story was current that on the way down the river a hurricane arose and that the people on board the vessel, convinced that the storm was caused by the fact that a king's body was on board, cast the corpse into the water in the dead of night and, filling the coffin with rubbish, brought it with all pomp and circumstance to the cathedral. Some years ago the dean and chapter resolved to get at the truth of the story.

So they opened the royal tomb and the king's lead coffin. For one brief moment dean and chapter gazed upon the kingly lineaments of that monarch whom Shakespeare describes as "sky aspiring Bolingbroke." Only for a moment, however, as the body crumbled to dust almost at once. But Canterbury now knows beyond all doubt that an English king rests within its walls.

Traits of Apes.

It has been observed that if the tame dog is taken back to the wild state he loses his voice. These "sounding voices" are produced in the animal's throat in a way similar to human language, but are not "voices" proper nor "languages" proper, and yet they are full of psychological expression and reveal the animal's psychic states. If we tickle a chimpanzee in the armpit the touch produces a grin on the face similar to that of a man under like circumstances. He also emits laughter-like sounds. The same is the case with the orang outang. The gorilla knits the brow when angry, just like men. We often observe in apes a complete change in the facial muscles when something is going to happen, be it agreeable or disagreeable. It is so also with the child. In apes there is evidently the same connection between the facial muscles and vocal muscles as in man.

Readers of "The Thousand and One Nights" will remember the islands of Wakwak and the marvelous adventures of Hassan of Balsora and the princess with the dress of feathers. Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace suggests that the islands were real and that they can be identified with the Aru islands, the home of the great bird of paradise.

The name "Wakwak," he thinks, may be an imitation of the call of the birds, and the story of Hassan's visit to the islands of Wakwak may be based on the actual adventures of some traveler who discovered the haunts of the birds of paradise.—Youth's Companion.

The Poisoned Spring—As in nature so in man, pollute the spring and disease and waste are bound to follow—the stomach and nerves out of kilter means poison in the spring. South American Nerve is a great purifier, cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and tones the nerve. The best evidence of its efficacy is the unsolicited testimony of thousands of cured ones.—76

Ayer's Pills Act directly on the liver. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache. Sold for 60 years. J.C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FIFTY CTS. OF DRUGGISTS OR R. F. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

County of Lennox and Addington

Treasurer's Adjourned Sale of Lands For Taxes.

COUNTY OF LENNOX & ADDINGTON, BY VIRTUE OF A WARRANT under the hand of the Warden and the Seal of the County of Lennox and Addington, bearing date the 29th day of July, 1904, and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following list for arrears of taxes due thereon and the costs as therein set forth.

I hereby give notice that unless the said arrears and costs are sooner paid I shall proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the taxes and costs, at the Court House in the town of Napanee by Public Auction on WEDNESDAY, THE (SEVENTH) 7th DAY OF DECEMBER (AND THE FOLLOWING DAYS IF NECESSARY) in the present year, 1904, beginning at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, in compliance with the provisions of the Assessment Act.

The Treasurer may adjourn sale if necessary by giving public notice.

The public will please remember that this is a Strictly Cash Sale. Private cheques will not be taken in settlement of purchase unless accepted by the bank on which they are drawn.

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA.

Part of Lot 30	ra 1	95	3 years or over	\$15 81	\$1 04 \$19 88	Patented....
Lots Nos 32, 33, 38, 39	ra 1	400	55 19	6 00 61 19	Not patented....
Lot No. 40	ra 1	25				Patented....
.. 41	ra 1	25				..
.. 36	ra 1	25				..
.. 28	ra 1	25				..
.. 35	ra 1	25				..
.. 34	ra 1	25				..
.. 19	ra 1	25				..
.. 20	ra 1	25				..
.. 31	ra 1	25	3 years or over	35 10	32 00 67 16	Patented....
.. 4	ra 1	100	6 37	3 56 9 93	Not patented.
.. 9	ra 1	100	10 44	3 77 14 21	..
.. 22	ra 1	50	2 16	3 50 5 66	..

35	ra	1	25						
34	ra	1	25						
19	ra	1	25						
29	ra	1	25						
31	ra	1	25	3 years or over	35 10	32 00	67 10	Patented
4	ra	100			6 37	3 56	9 93	Not patented	..
9	ra	100			10 44	3 77	14 21		
33	ra	8	50		2 16	3 50	5 66		
9	ra	15	50		6 15	3 50	9 63		

TOWNSHIP OF CAMDEN.

Part of Lot No. 46 ... 8 2 3 years or over \$2 88 \$3 25 \$6 13 Patented.

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR.

East 1/2 of Lot 27	1	100	3 years or over	\$20 00	\$4 25	\$24 25	Not patented	..
N 1/2 of Lot 2	1	108		7 70	3 63	11 33		
N 1/2 of Lot 1	1	160		5 36	3 50	8 86	Not patented	..
E 1/2 of Lot 21	1	108		15 21	4 00	19 21		
Lot 7	2	200		23 80	4 45	28 25		
Lot Nos. 1 and 2	2	400		17 48	4 12	21 60	Not patented	..
S 1/2 of Lot 29	4	70		16 10	4 21	20 31	Not patented	..
E 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100		7 51	3 61	10 76		
W 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100		7 90	3 65	11 55		
S 1/2 of Lot 4	6	160		5 34	3 51	8 85	Patented
Part of Lot 5 owned by E. W. Benjamin	7	18		2 83	3 50	6 33	Not patented	..
Lot No. 1	7	105		14 31	3 96	18 27		
Lot No. 1	8	105		15 80	4 05	19 85	Not patented	..
Lot No. 2	9	200		27 62	4 63	32 25	Patented
Lot No. 5	10	200		31 50	4 82	36 32	Not patented	..

VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH.

Part of Lot 41, S. S. Water Street	1	1	3 years or over	\$11 57	\$3 58	\$15 15	Patented
Part of Lot 17, east side of Main Street, known as the Agricultural Grounds	1	7		59 16	5 95	65 11		
Lot No. 20, N. S. Concession Street	2	1		7 10	3 36	10 46		
Lot No. 65, W. S. Main Street	1	1		6 72	3 33	10 05		
Lot No. 4, E. S. Brock Street	2	1		28 58	5 85	34 43		
Lot No. 45, N. S. Water Street	1	1		3 82	3 25	7 07		

ROBT. W. PAUL,

Warden of the County of Lennox & Addington.

IRVINE PARKS,

Treasurer County of Lennox & Addington.

County Treasurer's Office, Napanee, Nov. 16th, 1904.

First published in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS, at Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on August 12th, 1904.

Rheumatism will Succumb to South American Rheumatic Cure because it goes right to the seat of the trouble and removes the cause. Many so-called cures but return again with doubled violence. Not so with this great remedy. It eradicates from the system the last vestige of the disease and its cures are permanent.—74

Two children of Mr. James Bowen of Brandon, were burned to death during Mrs. Bowen's absence from the house.

West Peterboro' Liberals offered the nomination for the Ontario Legislature to Hon. J. R. Stratton, but he declined it.

It is reported in London that Speyer & Co., of New York may finance the Grand Trunk Pacific.

Grantford Water Commissioners require \$100,000 to pay their way next year.

The John Mackay Company's mills at Bowmanville were burned. Loss over \$20,000.

Henry Salisbury of Chatham was badly scalded by falling into a vat of boiling water. He may recover.

Nine bogus ballot-boxes were recovered from Longbough Lake, near Sydenham, by Detectives Parkinson and Edward Ruttan.

Canadians carried off the prizes in nearly every class at the Live Stock Show, Chicago.

The U. S. fishing vessels were seized by the Curlew for illegal fishing in Passamaquoddy Bay, N. B.

The Title of King.

The title of king is a shortened form of the Saxon "cyning" which can be traced back to the Sanskrit "ganaka," a father. This word "ganaka" is used with the meaning of king in the Rig-Veda, the most ancient part of the sacred books of the Hindoos. The age of the Rig-Veda is not known with certainty, but it can hardly be less than 3,000 years, and it may be 4,000 years.

The father came to be called the king because in the process of social organization the family existed before the state, and the term was extended step by step from the family to the tribe and from the tribe to the nation. Another name for king found in the Rig-Veda is "rag." It was a leader, or perhaps steersman. It appears in the Latin "rex" and has descended to the French "roi" and the Italian and Spanish "re."

Righteous Indignation.

"Do you remember that \$5 you borrowed of me last June?"
"Well, I should say I did. I lent \$2 of it to Jones, and the skunk hasn't paid me yet!"

Heart-Sick People.—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is a heart tonic that never fails to cure—is swift in its effects—goes closer to the "border land" and snatches from death's grip more sufferers than any other remedy for any family of diseases and ailments in the category of human sufferings. Gives relief in 30 minutes.—75

"The gentleman is excused."

Life's a Burden—If the stomach is not right. Is there Nausea? Is there Constipation? Is the Tongue Coated? Are you Light-Headed? Do you have Sick Headache? Any and all of these denote Stomach and Liver Disorder. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills act quickly and will cure most stubborn and chronic cases. 40 in a vial for 10 cents.—77

DID HIS BEST.

He Brought the Only Cant Hook That He Could Find.

If the report of the Fulton Gazette is true a Missouri farmer, accompanied by several of his hired men, went into the woods one morning in the fall of the year to cut down some trees. When about to begin work it was discovered that the cant hook had been left behind. Turning to one of the men, an Irishman not very long over, the farmer instructed him to drive back to the barn for the missing tool. The Irishman did not know what a cant hook looked like, but was averse to exposing his ignorance, so drove off on his errand, trusting to find some one at the farm who would enlighten him.

At the barn, however, there was no one to help him out of his dilemma. Casting his eyes about the place for the thing that would be most likely to bear the name of "cant hook," he saw a mulley cow with never a sign of a horn upon its head and concluded it was what he had been sent for.

Procuring a rope he fastened the cow to the rear end of his vehicle and exultingly drove back to the woods.

"What the Sam Hill have you got there?" shouted the farmer on seeing his messenger and the cow. "I sent you for the cant hook to use in moving the logs. What have you brought that cow for?"

"Be jabbers, boss, divil another thing could I see around the barn that can't book but this."

They Do Not Wear Well Because They Are Heavily Adulterated.

The woman whose silk skirt splits the second or third time she wears it is apt to sigh for the silks of her grandmother's day, with their seemingly imperishable qualities, but as a matter of fact silks are much better now than they were before. The ancestral silks, which were woven on hand looms, were never of an even texture, whereas with modern machinery the last inch of a hundred yard piece comes out exactly the same as the first one. The art of dyeing, too, has been brought to a state of perfection never known before, and communication between the silk workers of the world is so rapid that a discovery made by one is soon known to all the others. The reason so many modern silks do not wear is because they are adulterated to meet the demand for cheapness, their wearing ability being in exact proportion to the amount of silk they contain. Cheap silks are largely made up of dye and dressing. A good quality of silk is defined by manufacturers as one which has not more than four ounces of weighting to the pound, and none have less than two ounces. Most of the weighting is put in during the dyeing process, and when a manufacturer sends a quantity of silk to the dyer he says that he wants it to come back weighing so much, according to the amount of adulteration required.

"My Kidneys are all Wrong! How shall I insure best results in the shortest time?" It stands to reason that a liquid specific of the unquestionable merit of South American Kidney Cure will go more directly and quickly to the seat of the trouble than the "pill form" treatment, and when it strikes the spot there's healing in an instant.—78

in the spring. South American Kidney Cure is a great purifier, cures Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and tones the nerve. The best evidence of its efficacy is the unsolicited testimony of thousands of cured ones.—76



A prominent club forth, of St. Joseph, was cured of falling its accompanying p Lydia E. Pinkham's

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Life feels that her strength is fading a being restored. Such was my feel advised that my poor health was a womb. The words sounded like a set; but Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg an elixir of life; it restored the lo good health returned to me. For daily and each dose added health a the help I obtained through its 1007 Miles Ave., St. Joseph, Mich.

A medicine that has restore can produce proof of the fact mu is the record of Lydia E. Pinkh cannot be equalled by any other duced. Here is another case:—



"FREE MEDICAL A Women would save time a write to Mrs. Pinkham for advic toms appear. It is free, and has right road to recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham never violate her, and although she publishs women who have been benefi never in all her experience has s the full consent, and often by s \$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forth above testimonial, which will p Ly

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. H. H. H.

RICHMOND MINUTES
Selby, November 1st, 1904.
The Council met. The members present were, Manly Jones, Reeve; and Councillors Chas. Anderson, Wm. G. Winters, Wm. Paul, and C. H. Spencer.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.
A report of John S. Aylesworth, re. the Otter Creek Drain, was read and filed.

Moved by Chas. Anderson, and seconded by Wm. G. Winters, that the council be authorized to have the ditches on the Napanee and Sheffield road south of Grieve's hill, cleaned out Carried.

Moved by Chas. Anderson and seconded by Wm. G. Winters, that the following accounts be paid: The Good Roads Machinery Company, \$5.00; The Rathbun Company, supplies \$43.25 Wilson & Wilson, law costs, \$15.00; Wm. Balance, gravel Camden Boundry \$1.00; R. McCormick, cleaning out McCormick Drain, \$5.00; Herrington, Warner & Grange, law costs, in the appeal O'Hare vs. Richmond, \$139.19. Carried.

Moved by Wm. G. Winters, and seconded by Wm. Paul, that \$10.00 be granted on the side road between lots 18 and 19, in 3rd concession, the same to be expended under the supervision of Chas. Loyst. Carried.

Moved by Chas. Anderson, and seconded by Wm. G. Winters, that Magdalene Fralick receive \$5.00 aid, she being in indigent circumstances, also \$3.50 to Mrs. R. Maxwell for coal, she also being in indigent circumstances. The Council adjourned to meet on the first Monday in December, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m.

A. WINTERS, Clerk,

Deafness Cannot be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.
We will give one Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

AFTERNOON TEA.
It Was the Vogue in England in the Eighteenth Century.

The earliest mention of afternoon tea is by Carlyle of Inveresk, who, writing of society at Harrogate in 1763, says, "The ladies gave afternoon tea and coffee in their turns."

In 1796 William Dutton wrote home from Eton college to his father in Shropshire, "I wish you would be so kind as to let me have tea and sugar to drink in the afternoon, without which there is no keeping company with other boys of my standing."

Dr. Somerville, minister of Jedburgh, writing of social habits in Scotland in his early life (1741), says, "Most families, both in the higher and in the middle ranks, used tea at breakfast, but among the latter it was only recently introduced in the afternoon, on the occasion of receiving company."

Thackeray, in "The Newcomes" (1855), alludes to the light refreshment halfway between lunch and dinner as if it were already a fashionable institution. "Barnes Newcome comes every day from the city, drops in and drinks tea at 5 o'clock."—London Globe.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED IN THE FIRST STAGES.

A Beautiful Girl Saved From Dread Consumption —Other Wonderful Cures.



Miss Amelia Weymer, Appleton, Wis., writes: "Early last summer I contracted a cold which seemed to hang on to me and could not be shaken off. From the head it went to the throat, and then affected my lungs. My mother felt very anxious and as we had used Peruna in the family before, she advised me to try it. I was somehow very opposed but was persuaded to try Peruna. Using it one day convinced me that it was no ordinary medicine, within a week I was much better and in two weeks I was well, and I felt much stronger and in much better health generally. I was perfectly satisfied with the results from the use of Peruna."—Miss Amelia Weymer.

CATARRH CAUSES CONSUMPTION

Pe-ru-na Never Fails to Cure Catarrh Wherever Located.

THE medical profession has so thoroughly prejudiced the minds of the people against patent medicines that it is with great reluctance that anyone can be persuaded to try such a remedy at first.

In nearly every one of the thousands of remarkable cures that Peruna has made the patients had to be persuaded by friends very strongly before they could lay aside their prejudice against it.

A large multitude, of course, hold out against the persuasions of friends and die simply because they have allowed their minds to be poisoned against this very excellent remedy.

But fortunately there is another large multitude of people who are able to shake off their prejudice and try Peruna before it is too late. These people are rarely disappointed. They generally try other remedies at the beginning of their troubles. They allow a cold to develop into catarrh of the head. They allow catarrh of the head to gradually become catarrh of the throat. They still keep using the doctor's medicine, or some other ineffectual remedy. The catarrh stealthily spreads down the bronchial tubes and reaches the lungs. Everybody then becomes alarmed. Faith in the doctor begins to disappear. The patient reaches a state of mind in which he is willing to try almost anything. A bottle of Peruna is sent for.

The first week it produces a decided change for the better. A few weeks' continued treatment cures the patient. Then another happy man or woman is added to the long list of people who are praising Peruna.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Hundreds of Women Cured of the First Stages of Consump-tion by Pe-ru-na.

The Following Letter From a Thank-ful Woman Tells Its Own Story.

Mrs. Mary E. Hoblit, 2531 Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn., writes: "My son suffered for three months with catarrh of the bronchial tubes which threatened to become very serious. The doctors advised that he seek a more favorable climate, but as he had heard of Peruna as a specific for lung trouble he decided to give it a trial before he left his family for an expensive journey among strangers. For six months he used it faithfully and found that the trouble gradually disappeared and blessed health took its place. In two months he was perfectly well and able to perform his duties. You have indeed a grateful mother's thanks."—Mrs. Mary Hoblit.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

THIRD DAY—FRIDAY.
Council met at 2 p.m. pursuant to adjournment. The Warden in the chair; all the members present.
The report of Warden and Clerk as to orders on Treasurer, was read and adopted.
The following accounts were ordered to be paid, T. B. Wallace, \$3.27; F. L. Hooper, \$6.79; A. E. Paul, \$1.65; Irvine Parks, \$7.50; W. G. Wilson, \$12.50.
Mr. Hall presented his report re Sucker Creek bridge, which was received and adopted.

CENTREVILLE.
Quite a number from here attended the C. M. B. A. assembly in Newburgh on Tuesday evening.
Cutting firewood is now the order of the day.
E. H. Perry has returned from a hunting expedition.
J. Barrett is having the interior of his dwelling painted. H. Wagar, Enterprise, has the contract.
Several Liberals from this part were in attendance at the convention held in Toronto during the week.
Bees have been numerous during the past couple of weeks, one every other day.
Geo. McParlane, Tax-collector, has

CONTROL THE UNIVERSE.

Opposite Forces of Nature That Hold All Things in Balance.
Gravitation, if considered as a force of attraction only, is a force which balances its opposite, repulsion. The attraction of the sun balances the momentum which would otherwise project the earth on a straight line into space. This balance holds the earth steady, in its course around the sun. Opposite forces of attraction and repulsion centripetence and centrifugence, exist in the world in its greatest and smallest parts, alike in constellations and in atoms. Science is compelled to recognize

...ne is
sped-
evit-
testi-
If it were altered a fashionable institu-
tion, "Barnes Newcome comes every
day from the city, drops in and drinks
tea at 5 o'clock."—London Globe.



ub woman, Mrs. Dan- oh, Mich., tells how she ing of the womb and pains and misery by 's Vegetable Compound.

Life looks dark indeed when a woman
ing away and she has no hopes of ever
feeling a few months ago when I was
as caused by prolapsus or falling of the
like a knell to me, I felt that my sun had
s Vegetable Compound came to me as
ie lost forces and built me up until my
For four months I took the medicine
lth and strength. I am so thankful for
its use."—Mrs. FLORENCE DANFORTH,
ich.

stored so many women to health and
t must be regarded with respect. This
nkham's Vegetable Compound, which
other medicine the world has ever pro-
e:—

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For years I was
led with falling of the womb, irregular
painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, bearing-
1 pains, backache, headache, dizzy and
ting spells, and stomach trouble.
'I doctored for about five years but did
seem to improve. I began the use of your
cine, and have taken seven bottles of
a E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,
of Blood Purifier, and also used the
tive Wash and Liver Pills, and am now
ving good health, and have gained in flesh.
I thank you very much for what you
have done for me, and heartily recom-
mend your medicine to all suffering
women."—Miss EMMA SNYDER, 218 East
f St., Marion, Ohio.

AL ADVICE TO WOMEN."

ne and much sickness if they would
advice as soon as any distressing symp-
d has put thousands of women on the

plates the confidence thus entrusted to
lishes thousands of testimonials from
nified by her advice and medicine,
has she published such a letter without
by special request of the writer.

forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of
will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

The following accounts were order-
ed to be paid, T. B. Wallace, \$3.27; P.
L. Hooper, \$6.79; A. E. Paul, \$4.65;
Irvine Parks, \$7.50; W. G. Wilson,
\$12.50.

Mr. Hall presented his report re
Sucker Creek bridge, which was re-
ceived and adopted.

Accounts from Napanee Gas Co.
were referred to County Property
Committee to report.

Council went into Committee of
the Whole on second and third read-
ings of by-law to appoint County
Auditors, the Warden in the chair.
The names of Messrs. John T. Grange
and W. J. Shannon were inserted in
the blanks, at a salary of \$30 each,
and the By-law finally passed.

The By-law appointing nominating
officers was also put through its
second and third readings and finally
passed, the following being appointed
nominating officers:

No. 1 Division (Highlands), Moses
Lessard, Clinton.

No. 2—Camden—John Hinch, Cen-
treville.

No. 3—Ernesttown—E. O. Clark,
Odessa.

No. 4—U. E. L.—W. H. Rikely, Hay-
burn.

No. 5—Napanee—Jas. E. Herring.

The communication from the Cana-
dian Association for the prevention of
Tuberculosis was filed.

Council adjourned till 9 a.m. to-
morrow.

FOURTH DAY—SATURDAY.

Council met as per adjournment, all
the members present; the Warden
presiding. The minutes of yesterday
were read and confirmed.

Mr. Hall presented the report of
the Education and Printing Commit-
tee, which was adopted.

Registrar Gibson was heard in
reference to grant on account of ab-
stract index book, Odessa, and on mo-
tion \$100 was ordered to be paid on
account of said work.

Mr. Parks presented first report of
Finance Committee, which was adopt-
ed.

On motion of Messrs Hall and Em-
pey, the annual grant of \$150 was
made to Napanee Model School.

Mr. Milling presented the first re-
port of the County Property Commit-
tee, which was considered in Commit-
tee of the Whole. The account of
Napanee Gas Co., \$2.15, was on mo-
tion struck out, and when report was
again referred to the Council it was
adopted as amended.

Mr. W. J. Paul presented first re-
port of Committee on Roads and
Bridges, which was adopted.

On motion of Messrs Empey and
Hall, the Town of Napanee was paid
\$25 for hydrant rental.

Mr. W. J. Paul presented the re-
port of the Committee re Whitman
Creek Bridge, which was adopted and
ordered to be printed in the minutes.
Also that the Committee be paid for
its services.

An amendment by Messrs. Parks
and Fowler, that the report lay on
the table until the January session,
and that the committee be not paid
for their services, was lost.

On motion Mr. G. S. Hinch was paid
\$10 for extra services.

The usual grants of \$25 each was
made to the Warden and chairman of
County Property. The Clerk was al-
so granted \$30 to cover a portion of
the expenses in connection with
change of office and fitting up same.

On motion of Messrs. Parks and
Rombough, the Warden was asked to
leave the chair, and Mr. Martin to
take it. It was then moved by
Messrs. Fowler and Hall, that the
members of this Council have much
pleasure in extending to R. W. Paul,
Esq., Warden, their sincere thanks
for the courtesy and impartiality
shown by him in the discharge of his
duties as Warden for the year 1904.
Carried unanimously, by a standing
vote, and singing "For he's a jolly
good fellow."

The Warden feelingly replied,
thanking the Council for their kindly
motion.

Mr. Martin then left the chair, and
the Warden resuming it, Council ad-
journed until 2 p.m., when it resumed.

"The minutes of the day were read
and confirmed, and on motion Council
adjourned sine die.

enterprise, has the contract.

Several Liberals from this part were
in attendance at the convention held
in Toronto during the week.

Bees have been numerous during the
past couple of weeks, one every other
day.

Geo. McParlane, Tax-collector, has
been making his rounds.

Blake Connolly, Kingston, has been
visiting friends here.

Tuesday was pay-day in the factory
here, the last for the season.

DENBIGH.

Rev. A. Huffman, of Arden, conduct-
ed divine service in the Methodist
Church on Sunday last. He is no
stranger here, having been teacher in
our School for several terms before he
chose the Ministry for his vocation.

Mr. K. Bradshaw, our present
teacher, is going to leave us at the end
of this school term, after two years
faithful service. Mrs. Bradshaw, has
already left Denbigh, in the hope that
her health, which has not been very
satisfactory of late, will be ben-efited by
a change.

Confirmation and Communion
Services were held in the Lutheran
Church last Sunday and five young
people were received in full mem-
bership. The male members of the Con-
gregation made a woodchopping bee on
Friday last, in order to replenish the
ministers woodhouse. In the evening
the Ladies joined them at the parson-
age and a very pleasant evening was
spent with vocal and instrumental
music, and harmless amusements.
Some diversion was caused by the
drawing for the church organ now in
use for which 100 tickets at 25 cents
each had been issued. Ticket No. 54,
held by Mrs. Ernestine Stein, was the
winning one. A new organ has been
purchased for the Church, which will
be dedicated to the use for divine ser-
vices only, and used first at the next
Christmas services.

With the closing of the hunting sea-
son all outside hunting parties have
left our woods and lakes again to their
normal quietude. Most of them se-
cured their fair share of game, but a
couple of parties lost most of the
hounds brought in by them, by
poison, which it is suspected was
placed in the woods by local parties,
who would like to discourage outside
sportsmen from invading what they
consider their hunting grounds. Quite
a few bears have also been killed here
this fall. The largest one was shot by
Mr. Emil Stein, while David Youmans,
Jr., despatched two smaller ones in
one afternoon.

Mrs. E. Margardt presented her
liege lord with another healthy little
son. Mother and infant are reported
as doing well.

the earth on a straight line into space.
This balance holds the earth steadily
in its course around the sun. Opposite
forces of attraction and repulsion,
centripetence and centrifugence, exist
in the world in its greatest and small-
est parts, alike in constellations and in
atoms. Science is compelled to recog-
nize repulsion as being as universal as
attraction. To account for these con-
trary forces has so far baffled inves-
tigation, Newton's great discovery ac-
counting only in part. Science knows
only this—that these forces exist, that
they meet, offset, neutralize and regu-
late each other, sometimes mildly or
imperceptibly, sometimes violently and
with fearful convulsions, and that in
their influences, contacts, struggles and
wars they hold all things in balance.—
From "Balance: The Fundamental
Verity," by Orlando J. Smith.

The Wish He Doesn't Gratify.

"You told me that when we were
married you would see that my every
wish was gratified," remarked the
bride of a few weeks.

"Well?" replied her husband rather
curtly.

"Well, I wish I was single again."

She Was Going.

Hoax—My wife went out to shop to-
day and lost a pocketbook containing
\$20. Hoax—Did she lose it going to the
stores or coming back? Hoax—Going
I said there was money in it, didn't I?

One of the striking points of human
nature is that a man usually can see
how aptly criticism fits some one else.
—Insurance Press.



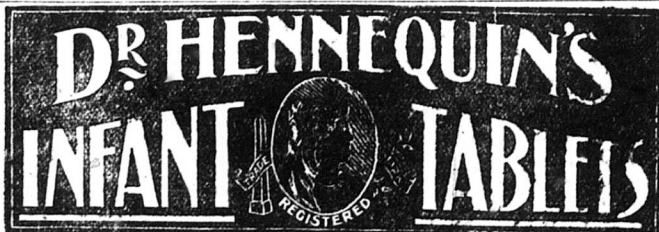
Established 1879.
Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis
Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria

Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics

CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy
for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air is ren-
dered strongly antiseptic, is carried over the diseased sur-
faces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving
prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consump-
tive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find
immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of
the throat.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold
by druggists or sent pre-
paid on receipt of price.

A Vapo-Cresolene out-
fit in a bottle of 4 oz.
of Cresolene 41.75, sent for
free. Illustrated Booklet,
LITTLE'S MED. CO., Ltd.,
Agents, 288 St. James St.,
Montreal, Canada. 1892



A Traveller Representing the Hobbs Hard-
ware Co., of London, says:

Gentlemen,—I consider your Dr. Henne-
quin's Infant Tablets the most perfect
baby's medicine I have ever seen; we
use them, baby and all. As a teething
medicine they are truly marvellous, and, as
for worms, and all stomach troubles, ver-
minous, etc., I consider them far superi-
or to anything I have ever found. The
Tablets are superior in every way. Our
children all passed through the hot spell
spicily; they are better, and are reported
in every particular. Yours truly,

F. B. HOPE,
428 Pall Mall, London, Ont.

DR. HENNEQUIN'S INFANT TABLETS.

Destroy worms, assimilate the food, regu-
late the bowels, sweeten the stomach,

procure healthy and natural sleep, relieve
teething trouble, allay feverishness, cur
indigestion, diarrhoea, constipation, colic,
etc.; stop walking in the sleep and fright-
ened awakening from sleep, cure fits, etc.
Beyond price for children affected with
weak health. Dr. Hennequin's Infant Ta-
blets do not gripe. Dr. Hennequin's Infant
Tablets do not contain Morphine, Opium
or other Narcotic Properties.

They solve the problem, and where use
produce healthy children, placing them in
a condition of attaining the highest cor-
rection of perfect manhood and woman-
hood. Hennequin's Infant Tablets are based
on scientific facts and is the only Dr.
Hennequin preparation offered to the
public. Positively no drug taste—perfect-
ly safe. The genuine Tablet is stamped
with the letter "H." Beware of imita-
tions. 25c a package, 50c for \$1—postpaid.

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee, Ont., Can-
Wholesale Agents for Canada

MARTIN LUTHER'S PRAYER

"Be Thou Anything to Me, O God, But Silent."

"And when Saul inquired of the Lord, the Lord answered him not, neither by dreams, nor by Urim, nor by prophets."—I. Samuel, xxviii., 6. "Papa, where does God live?" my little four-year-old son asked me the other day. "In heaven, my boy," I replied vaguely. "And where is heaven?" he continued. "Oh, up in the sky," I answered, rather hastily. I must admit. He stepped to the window and looked earnestly upward for a little space; then he bent his head to one side and listened. At last he turned to me and said quite gravely, with an unwonted note of sadness in his childish voice:—"I do hear not His footsteps."

The poet has sung of the longing to clasp the vanished hand—to hear the voice that has been stilled. How often have we waited for the sound of the footsteps that will never cross the threshold of our hearts again! "I do not hear His footsteps"—how sweet, how sad the phrase!

After the tumult great is the rest of silence, the night's calm benison upon the busy day. "Be still!"—and in that stillness—"know that I am God" was said of old. As with adversity, so also sweet are the uses of repose. "Peace, be still" brought calmness to the raging sea, assurance to the frightened hearts. After the rending wind came the earthquake, after the heaving earthquake came the fire, after the devastating flame the voice, and the voice was God's, still and small; and then

A BLESSED SILENCE

in the prophet's heart. And yet silence has its terrible aspect, its appalling significance.

Saul had sinned and played the fool exceeding. He had used his power to further his ambitions rather than to help his people; he had put aside God's commands in the pursuit of his own selfish ends. Samuel was dead and the dreaded Philistines were upon him. What was he to do in the emergency? How was he to meet this sudden danger? What did the future hold? The affrighted king remembered the habits of his youth. In his extremity he turned to God. Not in contrition, but in the pride of his conceit. He was afraid, but not humbled; he was moved, but not to

repentance or amendment. In such a state of mind, in terror which degraded him still lower, he turned to God and besought Him, and God did not answer. Neither by Urim and Thummim, neither by vision and dream, neither by priest and prophet.

Saul, guilty, unrepentant, yet afraid, called in vain. God did not answer. He was silent. It is not said that God did not hear. He always hears, but He did not reply. Why not? Because Saul had forfeited his right to an answer from his divine Father. He had willfully cut himself off from the family of God by his unrighteous conduct. He wanted knowledge without complying with God's conditions for obtaining it. So his appeal was met with that terrible silence. And the end came at Mount Gilboa, and Saul was a suicide. Of all his glory and his power there remained but a handful of bones bleaching in the fierce sunlight.

ON THE WALLS OF BETH-SHAN.

"Be thou anything to me, O God, but silent," was Martin Luther's prayer. Let us not in our hours of pleasantness so live as to cut ourselves off from God. Let us not by our indifference, by our acts of commission, by our habits of omission, so arrange our affairs that in the moment of peril when the mind instinctively turns to Him—"Oh, my God!" is the commonest expression from human lips in an emergency—He will be silent to us! We can survive the whirlwind, the earthquake, the fire, but not unless we have the following Voice. God help us indeed if in our hour of fear, with our every sense at tension, dreading the future, we call and He does not reply! We stare up into the sky and cannot hear His footstep.

Yet God always hears. And what is more, He always hears if we give to Him and to our fellowmen even half a heart. It is only the pure in heart who can demand from Him, hear God. So it is only the pure in heart who can demand from Him, through Jesus Christ, an answer to appeal. For the reply to prayer depends upon the spirit of him who prays. To hear God's voice, His footsteps, you must be in harmony with Him indeed.

stood there to represent all the people who laid their hands on the sacrifice. This showed in a manner more impressive than ordinary that the sin of the whole nation was about to be expiated. Made reconciliation. "Made a sin offering." To make an atonement means to bring God and all Israel together in complete harmony, in union: This was according to the command of the king that the burnt offering and the sin offering should be made for all Israel, not merely for Judah. Already the northern kingdom had been largely depopulated, and Hezekiah seems to have been recognized as sovereign by what remained of the twelve tribes. The new dedication of the temple therefore presented a beautiful picture of unity in religious and national feeling.

25, 26f The services were distinguished by music. Cymbals were metal instruments of percussion, beaten together like the modern instruments so called, but shaped perhaps more like cups than like plates. The earliest music always is the music of rhythm, drums and cymbals coming in primitive life before stringed or wind instruments. Psalteries are said by Josephus to have had twelve musical notes, but

ARMY RATIONS AS MANURE.

South African Stores That Were Thrown Away.

Some remarkable statements as to the enormous waste of South African army rations are reported in the Natal Advertiser, in connection with the prosecution of natives for stealing condemned stores which had been buried as manure.

The evidence, given upon oath, of Mr. Robert Cheves, manager for Messrs. R. Spence & Co., of the Reunion Sugar Estates, was that two years ago, when the military condemned large quantities of army rations, he got 250,000 cases from them for the purpose of manuring his cane crops.

This statement, says the Advertiser, discloses several hitherto unpublished facts. Upon the withdrawal of the military forces from South Africa it was found that large quantities of military rations had accumulated at various centres, and the local markets were overflowing with tinned foods. The stuff had to be got rid of somehow; and so, in some places, the rations were burnt. Other local consignments were thrown into the sea.

The last huge heap of rations have now borne fruit in munificent sugar harvests. For several months truckload upon truck-load of cases of military rations were taken to Reunion and elsewhere. The cases each contained six dozen tins. These tins were buried all over the Cape fields.

The Advertiser estimates the cost to the British taxpayer of this one consignment alone at over a million and adds that if the amount of army rations that were cast into the sea and consigned to the sugar estates on the south and north coasts of Natal were also valued at would be found that several million pounds sterling were thus disposed of.

SPIES IN TIME OF PEACE

PROFESSION IN WHICH SOME LADIES EXCEL.

An Invalid German Took Photographs of All the Works of Gibraltar.

The mysterious foreigner whose arrest near Milford Haven as an alleged spy was an exciting incident of the recent naval manoeuvres brings back to the memory the ingenuity of that other invalid gentleman—this time a German—who imposed on the hospitality of our garrison at Gibraltar not long ago.

The German, who was supposed to be consumptive, arrived at Gibraltar equipped with letters of introduction from many influential people in England. The Governor and other officials vied with each other in hospitable entertainment of the stranger; and it was with pain that this request to be allowed to go to the top of the rock "for the sake of the pure air" was declined. But so insinuating and guileless was the German that at last he had his way even in this matter, and the rule which forbids foreigners to walk about the top of the rock was relaxed in his favor. The regret when the amiable visitor left was universal; but the result of his visit is to be seen at the German War Office in the form of perfect plans and photographs of all our works and defences at Gibraltar.

A short time ago a German lieutenant enlightened the world as to the methods practised by spies in time of peace. For some years the lieutenant was employed as a spy by the German War Office, and he

A THRILLING ACCOUNT.

of his adventures in this character in France.

Once he dogged the officials of the Ministry of War with such success

THE DOGS OF LABRADOR

RETRIEVE THE GOD THEIR MASTERS' HOOK.

They Are Wolfish in Manner and Looks and Hardly Used.

Dogs trained to catch fish are among the features of every-day life on the barren shores of that distant part of Labrador which belongs to Newfoundland.

The cod fisheries along the 1,100 miles of Labrador's coast yield about one-fifth of Newfoundland's total catch and furnish employment annually to thousands of fisher folk. They fish with lines from 150 to 200 fathoms long, two men to a boat, and each man using two handlines. The usual bait is capelin.

When fish are plentiful it takes a very short time to fill a boat with cod. A number of the fishermen have trained dogs to assist them in catching fish.

The rapidity with which the fishermen haul up their long lines when they feel a bite robs the fish almost entirely of life and breath by the time it reaches the surface of the sea. It comes to the top as completely exhausted as a salmon that has been played by an angler until he can tail it with his hand and so avoid the necessity of gaffing. It is one thing, however, to bring a heavy cod to the surface of the water and quite another to get it into the boat. Gaffs and landing nets are unknown to these toilers of the sea. If they can lift the fish into the boat by the line, all is well; but this is often where they fail.

If the fish is large and but slightly hooked, as is often the case, the hook breaks away from its mouth when the attempt is made to haul it from the water. The fish, still quite inanimate in manner and in appearance, floats away from the boat on the surface of the waves. This is only for a moment, however. The fisher's trained dog, often without waiting for a signal from his master, leaps over the gunwale of the boat, plunges into the sea, swims after the floating fish and

SEIZES IT IN HIS MOUTH.

Returning consciousness, hastened by the new sensation of being taken entirely from the water and firmly gripped between the jaws of its captor, often produces lively struggles on the part of the fish, which add considerably to the difficulty the dog has in swimming back with his burden to the boat. The dog rarely releases his hold upon his wriggling captive until safe with it within the boat.

Sometimes, these dogs have larger game than codfish to struggle with in the water. They are trained to plunge into the ice-cold waves in the spring of the year and to act as retrievers for their masters when seal are shot from the shore on the surface of the sea.

The dogs employed by the fishermen of Newfoundland and Labrador are by no means the specimens of canine intelligence usually known as Newfoundland dogs. They more nearly resemble Esquimaux dogs than anything else, and are often quite wolfish both in manner and appearance. It is even believed by many persons that the blood of the wild brutes of the forest flows in their veins.

At a post near Hamilton Inlet not long ago, the door of a house in which an infant was sleeping in a cradle had been left open for a short time during the temporary absence of the other members of the family. When the mother re-entered the house she found only the bones of her child. The little one had been devoured by dogs.

The Labrador dogs are excessively quarrelsome and, wolf-like, always

been busy on the building under the supervision of the priests. So soon as their work was completed the priests and the Levites went in to Hezekiah the king ("within the palace") to make their formal report: We have cleansed all the house of the Lord ("Jehovah"). The altar of burnt offering was a great structure of brass (bronze or copper), venerated because of its sacredness and because it had been constructed by Solomon. Ahaz, however, had set it aside and in its place for some years had stood an idolatrous altar erected by royal and priestly command after the pattern of an altar which the king had seen at Damascus. The vessels thereof were the implements used in the offering of sacrifices. These were now brought back to their proper places. The showbread table ("the table of showbread") was a stand on which were kept twelve fresh loaves made from unleavened flour, each loaf symbolizing a tribe of Israel.

19. The vessels which King Ahaz in his reign did cast away included not only such utensils as knives and basins, many of which were "cut in pieces" (2 Chron. 28, 24), but the "brazen sea" also, a huge laver which rested upon brazen oxen, and was one of the conspicuous objects of the temple court. This was too valuable to be destroyed, but it had been rejected from its sacred place, and erected at one side upon a pavement of stones" (2 Kings 16, 17). All these articles had now been prepared and sanctified by the priests and their workmen, that is, had been put again in good order for the exclusive service of Jehovah.

20. All was now ready for the dedication. Hezekiah the king rose ("arose") early, and gathered the rulers ("princes") of the city, and went up to the house of the Lord ("Jehovah"). In formal procession, to indicate the national character of the service; early in the morning, to show the enthusiastic vigor with which the worship of Jehovah was to be reinstated.

21. The sin offering is ordained in Lev. 4. It symbolized the removal of guilt and moral pollution. By removing the corona from after he goats we may understand that these animals constituted the sin offering while the bullocks and rams and lambs served as the burnt offering described in verses 22-24. The burnt offering is ordained in Lev. 1. These two sacrifices were now to be offered on behalf of three great institutions: 1. For the kingdom, that is, not merely the kingly house and royal attendants, but the whole organization of the government; 2. For the sanctuary, the temple and its courts defiled by Ahaz and "inclusive of the personnel of the temple," the priests and Levites; 3. For Judah, that is, the entire population, the people considered one by one. The priests were hypothetically at least, sons of Aaron. One of the salient features of "the sin wherein Jeroboam the son of Nebat caused Israel to sin" was the turning away from the family of Aaron and from the tribe of Levi and the employment of men for the priesthood who were not hereditarily priests. The altar of the Lord ("Jehovah"). Mentioned here in contrast to the altar of Ahaz, which had for a while stood on its site. Restored now to its proper place, it had doubtless been renewed and repolished.

22. This verse gives us the three great items of the service of the burnt offering—killing the beasts, collecting the blood in basins, and dashing it upon the altar.

23, 24. According to the prescription of Lev. 1, 4 the priests doubtless had laid their hands upon the bullocks, rams, and lambs just offered as a burnt offering; but now when they brought forth ("brought near") the he goats for the sin offering we are told that it was the king and the congregation ("the assembly")—that is, the princes who

beaten together like the modern instruments so called, but shaped perhaps more like cups than like plates. The earliest music always is the music of rhythm, drums and cymbals coming in primitive life before stringed or wind instruments. Psalteries are said by Josephus to have had twelve musical notes, but precisely what that means is not clear. We know only that they were stringed instruments played upon by the fingers and not by a pick or a bow. The phrase according to the commandment of David refers to his introduction of music by the Levites into the worship of the temple. The association of the names of Gad and Nathan with that of David is very interesting. Compare 1 Chron. 21 and 29. But King David and the two prophets were not personally responsible for this—the commandment was of Jehovah (Revelation). The instruments of David, without doubt, were the cymbals, psalteries, and harps, and were played by the Levites; the trumpets were blown by the priests.

27, 29. This verse gives one of several hints that the kings of Judah, like David and Solomon, each regarded himself as the head of the Church. Hezekiah takes personal charge of this sacred festival. For ordained by read "of." At the given signal five activities began: the flames were lighted under the offering, the "song of Jehovah" burst from the lips of the singers, the Levites accompanied it with a rhythmical beat, the priests sounded the trumpets, and the congregation (that is, all who were present) assumed the attitude of prayer. All this continued until the burnt offering was finished. Then the king and his counselors, having supervised the service, worshipped by themselves in silence much as our ministers receive the Lord's Supper apart from the administration of it to the people.

30. Praise—Praises; that is, psalms. From this verse we learn that the words of the song of Jehovah mentioned in verse 27 were written by David and by Asaph the seer, an eminent Levite musician, whose name is borne by twelve of our psalms.

31. The nation having now been formally consecrated to Jehovah, the king urges those present to make personal consecration, and so sacrifices and thank offerings were brought in by many people, while some, going further than the royal suggestion of a free ("willing") heart, brought burnt offerings.

MILES OF CLOUD.

A great, cumulous thunderhead cloud is often higher than the highest Alps would be if they were piled on top of the Himalayas. It is not unusual for these clouds to measure five, six, and even eight miles from their flat, dark base, hovering a mile or two above the earth, to their rounded, glistening summit, splendid in the sunlight. And in these eight miles the changes of temperature are as great as those over many thousands of miles of the earth's surface. These clouds contain strata of temperature, narrow belts of freezing cold alternating with large distances of rainy mist and frozen snow and ice particles.

JAPANESE SYMBOLS.

The three symbols of the Imperial house of Japan are the mirror, the crystal, and the sword, and they are carried in front of the Emperor on all State occasions. Each has its significance. "Look at the mirror and reflect thyself," or, in other words, "Know thyself," is the message of the mirror. "Be pure and shine" is the crystal's injunction; while the sword is a reminder to "Be sharp."

lieutenant was employed as a spy by the German War Office, and he gives

A THRILLING ACCOUNT.

of his adventures in this character in France.

Once he dogged the officials of the Ministry of War with such success that when one of the attaches left his portfolio for a moment in the waiting-room of the Gare d'Est, the lieutenant snatched it up, jumped into a cab, and the next day handed it over to the authorities in Berlin. Disguised as a major of a French artillery regiment, he was present at the 1892 manoeuvres, overheard important secrets in the head-quarters tent, and, changing his disguise to that of a pedlar, got safely away with much valuable information. He even penetrated into the naval dock at Toulon by the expedient of upsetting his boat and swimming to the docks, where he was rescued in an apparently unconscious condition—but really sufficiently wide-awake to take stock of all that was going on there.

In 1894 he traced the underground telegraph system of the French army disguised as a chocolate pedlar; he engaged himself as coachman to M. Mercier, and in that character accompanied him on his tour of inspection of military roads leading to the Alps; and on another occasion he escaped detection at Nancy by rushing into a furniture shop and hiding in a wardrobe, in which he persuaded the shopkeeper to dispatch him

OVER THE FRONTIER.

But much of the most effective work in spying has been done by women. One of the most dangerous of them all was Mme. Bastien, a char-woman at the German Embassy in Paris. It was madame's practice to enter the Embassy every morning at six o'clock, ransack drawers, coat-pockets, and waste-paper baskets, and hand over her spoil daily to an agent of the French Espionage Department, who sorted the papers and found much of value in them. For many a long year Mme. Bastien plied her profession without arousing the least suspicion.

As a rule, however, the most dangerous female spies are those who possess a formidable weapon in their personal attractions. Such a siren was Baroness de Kaula, who did such excellent work for her Fatherland. The baroness cast her spell over General de Cisse, Minister of War under MacMahon's Presidency, and while the senile general was basking in the baroness's smiles in her drawing-room her agents were ransacking his portfolio in another room and taking copious notes of its contents. It was another beautiful woman, an adopted daughter of General Paronoff, who so infatuated several Russian staff officers that, at her bidding, they sold to Austria the Russian plans of mobilization. The officers all, including General Paronoff himself, paid for their foolish infatuation with their lives.

CHARM OF ROSES.

HE.

She gave me a rose
That she wore on her breast;
Of all my treasures
'Tis dearest, 'tis best.
When its petals are dust
And when I am no more
My soul will still cherish,
Where'er it may soar,
The joy that she gave me with
The rose that she wore.

SHE.

I gave him a rose
That another gave me;
I gave it, intending
That other to see;
I gave it to rouse
In another alarm—
Why not? In such scheming
There's surely no harm.
Ah, rose, take my blessing!
You worked like a charm.

cradle had been left open for a short time during the temporary absence of the other members of the family. When the mother re-entered the house she found only the bones of her child. The little one had been devoured by dogs.

The Labrador dogs are excessively quarrelsome and, wolf-like, always attack the weaker. All seem anxious to take part in the fray, and scarcely a season passes without the settlers losing two or three dogs during the summer, from wounds received in quarrels. Peace is instantly restored, even if twenty or more are engaged in the affray, by the sound, or even the sight, of the dreaded Esquimaux whip used by

THE LABRADOR DRIVERS.

These people have seldom succeeded in raising any other domestic animal on the coast: cats, cows and pigs have all been destroyed by the dogs. If ever a dog is brought up with the family, in the house, his doom is sealed. At the first opportunity his jealous companions will pounce upon him in the absence of his master and worry him to death.

This is the invariable fate of any privileged dog on the coast that is permitted to enter his master's house and receive the caresses of the different members of the family. The preference excites the jealousy of the other dogs, and they patiently wait for an opportunity to avenge themselves.

In the winter these animals will drag a commetique, or sleigh, fifty or sixty miles a day over the snow. They haul wood from the interior, carry supplies to the hunters in the forests far back from the rocky and desolate coasts; draw their masters from house to house, and with their wonderful noses pick out the right path, even in the most pitiless storm.

If the traveller will only trust to the sagacity of an experienced leader, he may wrap himself up in his bear and sealskin robes, and, regardless of piercing winds and blinding snowdrifts, these sagacious and faithful animals will draw him safely to his own door or the nearest post.

The commetique is about 30 inches broad and 10 or 12 feet long. The runners are shod with whalebone, which by friction over the snow soon becomes beautifully polished and looks like ivory.

The commetique is well floored with the skins of the hair, or Labrador, seal, over which bear or more sealskins are nailed all round, with an opening for the traveller to introduce his body. The harness is made of sealskin. The foremost dog, called the guide or leader, is placed about thirty feet in advance. The others are ranged in pairs behind the guide. Sometimes three, or even four pairs of dogs are thus attached to one commetique, besides the guide.

The Esquimaux dog of pure breed, with his strongly built frame, long white fur, pointed ears and bushy tail, is capable of enduring hunger to a far greater extent than the mixed breed. But the latter beats him in long journeys, even when fed only once a day.

THE ESQUIMAUX DOG

will travel two days without food. One of the mixed breed must be fed at the close of the first day, or he is good for little the next. In winter their food often consists chiefly of dried capelin—the small, smeltlike fish used by the cod fishermen for bait.

An expert driver can hit any part of the leading dog he chooses with his formidable whip. It is used, however, as little as possible, for these dogs, although tractable, are ferocious, and will endure little correction.

When the whip is applied upon one of them with severity, he falls upon and worries his neighbor, and the latter, in turn, attacks a third and there is a scene of universal confusion; or the dogs double from side

to side to avoid the whip and the traces become entangled and the safety of the sledge endangered. The vehicle must then be stopped, each dog, put into his proper place, and the traces readjusted. This frequently happens several times in the course of the day.

The driver, therefore, depends principally upon the docility of the leader, who, with admirable precision, quickens or slackens his pace and starts off or stops, or turns to the right or left, at the summons of his master.

When they are journeying homeward, or travelling to some spot to which the leader has been accustomed to go, he is generally suffered to pursue his own course; for although every trace of the road is lost in the drifting snow, he scents it out and follows it with undeviating accuracy.

Even the leader, however, is not always under the control of his master. If the journey lies homeward, he will go his own pace, and that is usually at the top of his speed; or, if any game starts, or he scents it at a distance, no command of his driver will restrain him.

Invaluable as these dogs are to their owners, the treatment accorded them seems ill calculated to cause any strong or lasting attachment. During their period of labor the fish which form their staple food is often quite putrid, and in summer they are turned loose for several months to shift for themselves until the return of the severe season renders it necessary to their master's interests that they should again be sought for and once more reduced to their state of toil and slavery.

They have been known for several successive days to travel more than sixty miles a day. They seldom miss their road, although they may be driven over one untrodden, snowy plain, where they are occasionally unable to reach any place of shelter.

When night comes they partake with their master of the scanty fare which the sledge will afford, and him, crowding around, keep him warm and defend him from danger. If any of them fall victim to the hardships to which they are exposed, their master or their companions frequently feed on their remains, and their skins are converted into warm and comfortable dresses.

GREAT FEAR OF RUSSIA

WILL BE MORE DANGEROUS WHEN DEFEATED.

She Would Reconstruct Her Military on a Scientific Basis.

There are a couple of passages in another interesting letter from M. Ludovic Naudeau, the Russian correspondent of the Paris Journal, which deserve attention. "The whole army in Manchuria," he says, "despotes this country, where it considers that it has gone astray. The soldiers feel the latent hostility of a population that is watching them, spying on them, that knows them, and whom they do not know. When our troops pass the Manchus hide their merchandise, refusing to sell even at the exorbitant prices offered by our commissariat. Those among our soldiers who are capable of reflection suffer at feeling themselves among a native population who execrate them, and consider them intruders and oppressors. They think, after all, that they would themselves feel the same hatred for a foreign people which aimed at installing itself by force in Russia and introducing new customs and methods unknown to them. The turbulent element in the army, on the contrary, regrets that pillages have been strictly forbidden. It computes the booty with which it might have enriched itself.

DOMESTIC MISERY.

"What is to be profoundly deplored

HEALTH

EATING AS A SCIENCE.

It may seem hard that the man who in youth has known the pinch of poverty, who remembers how the cut of mutton, with a supply of potatoes and greens, scarcely sufficed for a vigorous appetite, should find that in the prosperity of later life an eight course dinner of delicacies fails to tempt him, and that, nevertheless, his physician warns him that an attack of gout from which he is suffering means that he is eating too much and that his diet must be lowered, says the London Hospital, to which the editor of one of the New York dailies adds:

Is life, then, never to give satisfaction? Must youth know hunger and old age satiety? Must the poor muscle worker never have enough food to give energy to his frame and must the rich idler have so much to eat that disease is the consequence? To find the happy mean, to live according to sweet reasonableness and knowledge, is the aim of the reachings of science, and if to these are added the principles of Christian communism, the wealth of later life will not lead to self-indulgence, but to the mitigation of the suffering of those who want the means of life.

One of the many splendid examples is that of a gentleman now in possession of a very large income, who in his youth lived on a salary of a little over two dollars a week. He early made up his mind that to eat little and drink less would be his rule in life. To this resolution he has adhered, though fortune has come to him. Nearly an octogenarian, he is still a man of untiring vigor of body and mind. Simple in life, he dispenses his great fortune as a custodian for his master while living amid the refinement and cultured surroundings of an English gentleman.

Sir George Humphrey has investigated the life history of centenarians in England with the view of ascertaining the causes and circumstances of longevity. As one reads of the habits and life of these men and women who attained to the age of one hundred years and more, one is struck by the fact that they were almost invariably lean people, of spare habits and of great moderation in eating and drinking. Of thirty-seven, three took no animal food, four took very little, twenty a little, ten a moderate amount and only one acknowledged taking much meat. With regard to alcohol the returns are much the same, and abstemiousness is found to be the rule of life of these centenarians.

ATHLETICS.

The autumn is the time when the newspapers take up the subject of athletics, especially college athletics and discuss its bearing upon the future of the individual and of the race. This discussion is renewed each year during the football season, and each year it is abandoned with the question no nearer a solution than at its beginning.

It is contended that athletes live as long as, if not longer than, the average person, that exercise never harmed any one, and that nothing can be more hygienic or more health-giving than hard training. To this it is replied that statistics prove the fact that few athletes live to a green old age, even if by chance they reach middle life, that over-exercise causes hypertrophy of the heart, hardening of the arteries and kidney disease, and that the gorging, the tobacco-smoking, and sometimes the beer-drinking to which the athlete turns as soon as the contest is over and the trainer gives him freedom to do what he will, not only undo all the possible good of training, but

QUEEN OF THE HIGHLANDS

THE JUBILEE OF BEAUTIFUL BALMORAL.

The Place Is Full of Happy Memories for Queen Alexandra.

If, of all the King's homes, Sandringham is nearest to his heart, there can be little doubt that Balmoral, with its forty years of happy memories may claim the second place in his affection.

Indeed, apart from long association it would be difficult for anyone not to fall in love with the King's beautiful and romantic seat in the Highlands. To Queen Victoria it was always the "dearest place in all the world—the only place, in fact, where I am permitted to forget that I am a Queen." "Every year," she wrote in her diary, "my heart becomes more fixed in this dear paradise and so much more now that it has become my dearest Albert's own creation, own work, own building, own laying out, as Osborne was; and his great taste and the impress of his dear hand have been stamped everywhere."

It is just over half a century since Queen Victoria proudly laid the foundation-stone of the present house, which was to take the place of the pretty and quaint old Scottish castle, the survival of many centuries and in the autumn of 1854, though the building was but half finished, the impatient young Sovereign insisted on taking possession of it.

INCOMPLETE AS IT WAS,

she fell into instant raptures over it, and wrote enthusiastically, "The new house looks beautiful. An old shoe was thrown after us for luck as we entered the hall. The house is charming, the rooms delightful, the furniture, papers, everything, perfection. The view from the windows is quite beautiful."

And, indeed, the Queen's enthusiasm could not paint her new home in too bright colors, for there is no home in the King's dominions more picturesquely and romantically placed than Balmoral. The house, it is true, with its gables and mullions, turrets and square tower, its magnificent oriel window and its imposing portals, may not satisfy the demands of scientific architecture, but none can deny it a charm and beauty of its own, while its setting of fir woods and park sloping to the beautiful Dee, of towering hills and wild sweeps of purple moorland, is of unrivalled beauty. In such a place the world of Courts and ceremonial pomp of stress and storm, seems left far behind, and the most harassed Sovereign in the world should find it easy to persuade himself that he is not a King, but a free, untrammelled child of Nature.

Queen Victoria, when she first looked on it, painted its charms exquisitely in these words: "The view is charming. To the left you look towards the beautiful hills surrounding Lochnagar, and to the right, towards Ballater, to the glen along which the Dee winds with

BEAUTIFUL WOODED HILLS,

which reminded me very much of the Thuringerwald. It was so calm, so solitary, and it did one so much good as one gazed around; and the pure mountain air was most refreshing. All seemed to breathe freedom and peace, and to make me forget the world and its sad turmoil. The scenery is wild and yet not desolate."

For Queen Alexandra, as for Queen Victoria, the place is full of happy memories of the early years of wedded life, when she rumpled over the moors and plucked the heather with her husband by her side, when he taught her to wield a rod on the banks of the Dee, and when she made her first friends among her lowly and devoted Scottish neighbors. There

The Kiss of Deceit

I.

"May I come in?" A smile lit up the face of the invalid man.

"Of course you may, Babs! Oh, it's you, Harriet! How marvellously your voice resembles Barbara's!"

The smile had faded when he saw his mistake, and his pale, subdued sister-in-law busied herself with the medicines.

"Yes, we're alike in that," she said, "if in nothing else. But I've noticed that brothers and sisters more often resemble each other in voice than in anything else—haven't you?"

"At any rate, it is so in your case," said Philip Chesney wearily. "Why doesn't Barbara come up?"

The solemn Harriet turned away. How could she tell the stricken man that Barbara—beautiful, winsome, selfish Barbara, who had looked upon life as a summer garden, and herself as the fairest flower therein—how could she tell him that his wife had taken his illness in the light of a personal affront? Her plans were ruined for the season; the parties and balls and festive gatherings, where she would have been envied and worshipped as queen indisputable, had to be exchanged for a depressing bedroom. It was unendurable!

But how could Harriet tell the dotting, helpless man, knowing as she did that he worshipped her with all the strength of his nature, that she had left Barbara in her room, crying out in the bitterness of selfishness against her hard and cruel fate?

"Barbara is tired. She has a headache, and is lying down," said Harriet glibly; and he was satisfied.

He swallowed the medicine she poured out for him with a wry face. "Raise yourself for a moment," she said, "while I smooth your pillow."

"Very well," said he irritably. "But be quick; I cannot sit up long." He was scowling when he laid back again on the smoothed pillow, for it is hard indeed to be ill when a beautiful wife and a prosperous business dangle tantalizingly, and call mockingly to him who was so mighty yesterday to come to-day and reap the harvest for which he had worked so hard.

Harriet turned away, cut to the quick by the note of irritation. She knew it was foolish, and that Philip Chesney had enough to try him, if any man had; but she felt it, nevertheless.

He caught her look as she turned, and a touch of remorse swept over him.

"Little sister," he said, clasping her hand, "take no notice of me. I am ill and peevish; but, believe me, I am grateful."

And Harriet left the room with a wild tumult beating in her usually quiet breast.

That was in the early days of Philip Chesney's illness; but the hope which ugly, gentle little Harriet Fraser had cherished—that time would win Barbara to a sense of her duty—was not realized. The gay little butterfly-souled and wearied for its rose-garden, and grew more and more to loathe the nauseous, unhealthy weeds within which it had to flutter.

Who shall say she was to blame? Have you, reader, ever attempted to analyze the charm of the most fascinating woman of your acquaintance—to find out the secret by the magic of which she makes men her slaves? Do so, and, if the gift of seeing, be yours, you shall find that on the reverse side of this beautiful charm

ing new customs and methods unknown to them. The turbulent element in the army, on the contrary, regrets that pillages have been strictly forbidden. It computes the booty with which it might have enriched itself.

DOMESTIC MISERY.

"What is to be profoundly deplored is that it has been found necessary to drag an immense number of reserves from their homes. These married men, these fathers of families, have lost their domestic happiness by a single order of mobilization. The reserves should never be called out except for a war for national defence. Adventures should only be attempted with adventures. To plunge a whole people into such wars is misery."

A Russian colonel observed to M. Naudeau that in order that the Russian army should become the most formidable in the world only two things were necessary: "a project of reforms developed by a great man, and a decree of the Tsar empowering that great man to break resistance from whatever quarter it might come."

M. Naudeau attributes the following remarks to two military attaches in conversation at the railway station at Liao yang:

DANGEROUS LATER.

"How powerful Russia will be in a few years, and how dangerous for her European neighbors, when she has been induced to modernize her army after her pending misadventures." This would particularly be the case if the war with Japan ended in defeat. If Russia is victorious, she will remain in possession of those immense Far Eastern territories where she will be obliged, in order to secure her supremacy, to use all her resources for half a century. She would be lead to improve her Trans-Siberian Railway; she would be more and more an Asiatic power; she would be daily less interested in the great European rivalries; she would turn her back for a long time on the West. If humiliated, driven back on Siberia, she would reconstitute her military power on a scientific basis. She would experience the natural desire to seek compensation in Europe or on the borders of Europe for all she would have lost in the Far East. The Austrian succession, the question of the Balkans, Constantinople, Persia, and—who knows?—perhaps India.

TREES WITH INSTINCTS.

An expert nurseryman says the hardness or non-hardness of trees depends largely upon where the seeds from which the trees in question sprang came from. Satisfactory results are seldom experienced by planting in a northern country a seed obtained from the sunny south. By planting seeds gradually farther north, however, trees may be at length hardened and acclimatized, until a seed from such a tree may be reasonably expected to thrive, and mature its fruits. Trees, like people, acquire their habits from the climate in which they live. The northern tree knows instinctively when the time has come to ripen its fruits. The southern tree follows the same instinct, being in no hurry, as there is little likelihood of real cold. With transplanting farther north its habits change. The great trouble with most people is that they want to jump a tree from south to north at one move.

FARM HANDS' DRESS.

Farm hands in Yucatan wear linen garments of spotless white. When they become even slightly soiled, they hasten to change them. Work is plentiful there, farm laborers are well paid, and they can afford to be tidy.

reach middle life, that over-exercise causes hypertrophy of the heart, hardening of the arteries and kidney disease, and that the gorging, the tobacco-smoking, and sometimes the beer-drinking to which the athlete turns as soon as the contest is over and the trainer gives him freedom to do what he will, not only undo all the possible good of training, but work grave harm by sudden excesses after abstinence.

As is usually the case in all controversies, there is right on both sides. Given a young man with sound organs, supple arteries and well-balanced nervous system, it is probable that he can work with the college team for the entire four years—under medical supervision, of course—without damage to the heart. The danger will come when he leaves college and enters upon the professional or business career, which allows little time for athletics. If the enlarged, muscular heart, which all athletes must have, is suddenly relieved of all its extra work, it will make haste to dispose of its surplus muscle, and this by a process of fatty degeneration, most dangerous to the present and future integrity of the organ. But if the ex-athlete continues his training and his exercise in gradually lessening degree, tapering off, as it were, to a normal existence, the reduction in size of the heart will also be gradual, and the heart is let down slowly and very gradually, it will keep its tone—otherwise it will probably be ruined. Herein lies the secret of the good and bad of athletics, in sane moderation, for healthy men.—Youth's Companion.

RECIPES FOR HEALTH.

1. Open the window; breathe pure air.
2. Eat plain, digestible food and at regular meals only.
3. Drink largely of pure water at other than at meal times.
4. Keep the skin in health by bathing and rubbing.
5. Cultivate a cheerful spirit.
6. Take sufficient sleep and rest.

WHEN FRANCE FIGHTS.

M. Roche, French ex-Minister of Commerce, gives statistics of the expense that France would incur in the event of a European war. He takes as a basis M. de Freycinet's calculation that the 600,000 men who were engaged in the Franco-Prussian War cost 13 francs a head a day from September 15th, 1870, to February 10th, 1871.

To-day the expense would be far greater. There would be at least 2,000,000 men in the fighting line; while to gain numerical strength equal to Germany alone, France would be obliged to appeal to the six classes of the territorial army, comprising 900,000 men. Thus 3,000,000 men would have to be mobilized, transported, and nourished. Six hundred thousand horses would be necessary, of which 500,000 would have to be bought and paid for. Taking 15 francs a head daily for each soldier, and estimating the expense of provender and the repair of material, M. Roche arrives at the colossal figure of \$6,000,000 daily as France's expense in a big European war under present conditions.

USES FOR POSTAGE-STAMPS.

The monks at the Hospital of St. Jean de Dieu, at Ghent, have in their leisure moments decorated the walls with gorgeous landscapes, glowing with color and full of life, formed entirely by means of the postage-stamps of all the nations of the world. Palaces, forests, streams and mountains are represented, butterflies flit about in the air, birds of beautiful plumage perch on branches, snakes and lizards glide about, and innumerable animals find places here and there. The pictures are most artistic, in the style of Chinese landscape gardening, and already between nine and ten millions of stamps have been used.

Victoria, the place is full of happy memories of the early years of wedded life, when she rambled over the moors and plucked the heather with her husband by her side, when he taught her to wield a rod on the banks of the Dee, and when he made her first friends among her lowly and devoted Scottish neighbors. There are those still living who can recall the first visits of the beautiful young Princess to their cottage, how she would take the little ones on her knees, help some half-blind old dame with her knitting, or minister tenderly by the bedside of the sick.

One of the earliest favorites was old "Jock" Simpson, a pensioner who, at Copenhagen, had fought against the Princess's countrymen. But this past antagonism only increased her interest in the old veteran, and she insisted on seeing the cutlass and musket he carried and on hearing the story of the fighting. No wonder that Jock's heart was quickly won, or that to his last day he treasured so proudly the chair which was "the bonnie Princess' ain gift."

Amid such loving and loyal neighbors, and surrounded by the richest treasures of scenery Scotland can show even to so fair a lady, who can doubt that Queen Alexandra's visits to Balmoral are

"FULL OF QUIET DELIGHT"?

She loves to renew memories of the neighboring Abergeldie Castle, with its historic square keep and round, clinging turrets, where she has spent so many happy days with the King; and of Biskhall, a charming little place, where her husband made his bachelor home before he sought his bride in Denmark.

Then, within an easy walk or drive are some of the most romantic and beautiful sights to be seen in Scotland—the lovely falls of Garrawalt, in their green setting of trees; the Linn of Dee, with the dark waters swirling and seething deep down in its rocky gorge; Braemar, reached by the beautiful "Queen's Drive" through the romantic Forest of Ballocchbuie; and the Earl of Mar's Punch-bowl, once filled to the brim with whisky-toddy for the followers of "Bonnie Prince Charlie." Not far away is Mar Lodge, the home of the Queen's daughter, the Duchess of Fife, with the neighboring Corriemulzie Falls; Calderoch and Ben Board, mountains towering over 3,000 feet, to climb; long stretches of glorious moorland to tramp over; the tempting waters of the Dee to fish in—and a hundred other charms to explore—all prepared to do their part in making an ideal holiday for a Queen.

THE ORIGIN OF HAND-SHAKING.

Hand-shaking, as we in Britain particularly affect it now-a-days derives its origin from less happy days than ours. Glove poisoning, or concealment of poisoned knives and other deadly weapons, was at one time the fashion even in Merry England, and a well-known way of getting rid treacherously of an enemy. The first gloves ever worn (says "Madame") were carried by the knights of old, as precious belonging of their "Fair Ladies" at the time, too, when their own heavy, iron mailed fists sometimes carried weapons of defence or revenge. Gloves, therefore, in these savage times, were forbidden by etiquette to be worn in the presence of royalty; and ordinary mortals, we are told by the old chroniclers, gradually learnt, through stern union originally, to grasp, vigorously, their neighbor's hand to assure themselves that nothing deadly was not concealed in it, if they happened to be "gauntleted," as it was then called.

The cheapest municipal tenements are those owned by Dublin, where two rooms can be rented for two shillings a week.

Who shall say she was to marry? Have you, reader, ever attempted to analyze the charm of the most fascinating woman of your acquaintance—to find out the secret by the magic of which she makes men her slaves? Do so, and, if the gift of seeing, be yours, you shall find that on the reverse side of this beautiful charm there lurks the sinister demon—Selfishness.

All the time Philip grew worse. He would either die, or become a life-long invalid—that was the verdict of the doctors; and the beautiful girl-wife shuddered; and bit her rosebud lips till the blood came as she contemplated the prospect.

And one day a male butterfly, also without a heart, fluttered into that gloomy bower, and flaunted his gorgeous, tempting coloring before the dazzled eyes of the brilliant feminine insect of his species; and, lo! they flew away from that gloomy house—which was assuredly no place for butterflies—together.

II.

Harriet was the first to learn of the flight. She had feared for so long that her lovely sister would in revolt against the fate which was so distasteful, take some such step as this, that the discovery scarcely came as a surprise. She had done her best to drive the male butterfly from the house; but he had found entrance again and again.

Her thin pale face grew more drawn as she contemplated the position, like the drab, unselfish creature she was, she soon fell to blaming herself.

Babs had been their mother's darling, and on her deathbed she had bestowed her upon Harriet as a precious trust. How, she reflected, had she kept that trust? It is ever thus with the drab and unselfish. That night the doctors came from the invalid's room looking graver than ever. Philip, they said, was sinking, and ugly, gentle Harriet grew to think that surely Fate must hate him bitterly indeed.

To lose life is bitter, in spite of the pessimists; but to have the knowledge that while life was slowly ebbing honor itself had taken wings and flown, is to taste the uttermost dregs of human degradation.

She had not told him of the flight of the butterflies. She had tried, for she conceived it to be her duty to do so; but the words had stuck in her throat. And now, as she was about to enter his room, she determined that he should never know if she could help it.

"Who is it?" moaned Philip, as she entered. "I'm blind. I can't see." "It is I, Philip," said ugly Harriet's beautiful voice.

A glory of satisfied longing leapt into the sick man's face.

"At last," he said, "my wife, my darling! I—forgive me!—I thought you had tired of your helpless, useless husband. But—oh, you have come to me—you have come!"

The voice had deceived him again, and austere, truth-loving Harriet, who had never lied before, did not enlighten him.

He clasped her hand, and they talked as lovers do, lightly ignoring death, who watched them sardonically.

But Harriet saw that the shock of the joy had been too much for the sick and blind man. A grey shadow slowly spread over the sunken cheek. "Kiss me, and say that you love me!" he gasped.

"I love you!" she said, as she kissed him tenderly.

The kiss was a lie, and a lie is a foul thing; but the Recording Angel has surely written the sin in the faintest of characters in his book, for the words that gentle, ugly Harriet obediently spoke were, and had always been, true.

And, with the kiss of deceit on his brow, a happy man passed into the great Unknown, where, if there is mercy, he never learned the truth.

JAPS LOST 7,000 MEN

Three of the Principal Port Arthur Forts Have Been Destroyed.

JAPS PLANTED SIEGE GUNS.

A despatch from Tokio, received in London, states that the Erlung, Easterlung and Majokobujama forts have been destroyed by the Japanese. Their attacks on the Songshu and Keekwan forts were repulsed. The Japanese losses are stated to have been nearly seven thousand men.

According to unofficial advices from Port Arthur, the Japanese escalated the paravets of the forts and transported mountain and field guns, which they employed against the enemy.

The attack was directed against Sungsheshan, Erlungshan and the north forts of the East Kekwanshan.

Commenting upon the despatch that bodies of specially trained swordsmen were at the front of the Japanese troops who charged into the Russian forts and engaged the defenders, the Times says the information confirms various vague reports that have come from Japan in recent months. These reports told of a corps of "fort stormers" that had been formed in the Japanese army. It had been trained for years, and its special province in this war was to capture Port Arthur.

Of the nature of this body no correspondent has been permitted to speak as it was evidently intended to surprise the Russians.

Probably the troops belong to the Samurai class, and are descendants of the men whose skill in wielding the sword has never been surpassed.

FIGHTING IN MANCHURIA.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Gen. Kourapatkin reports that there has been active skirmishing on the left flank for three days. The opinion is now expressed by the general staff that the Japanese intend taking the offensive, as they cannot afford to wait until the Russians are further reinforced. It is held that the fighting to the eastward is doubtless with the purpose of feeling out the Russian positions preparatory to an advance in that direction; but as there are about 70,000 Russian troops south-west of Sintsintin, where fighting occurred on Nov. 26, and probably twice as many more in the mountains between Kentsiaputze and Sintsintin, any Japanese move from this quarter would entail serious fighting. At the same time correspondents at the front continue to scout the idea of serious fighting being imminent.

AT PORT ARTHUR.

A despatch from Tokio says:—A report was received here late Sunday night stating that a special detachment of Japanese swordsmen, under Major-Gen. Nakamura, effected an entrance into a certain Port at Port Arthur at 9 o'clock, and were fighting fiercely at the time the despatch was sent. Another detachment, under Maj.-Gen. Satto, entered the Russian camp through the fortifications.

THE NEW ATTACK.

A despatch from Tokio says:—Imperial headquarters has just issued the following announcement:

"The works for our attack having been nearly completed against Sungshu Mountain (Port Arthur), and the forts lying eastward therefrom, a general assault was made on the afternoon of Nov. 26th, but owing to the enemy's stubborn resistance

but gain no advantages. The Russian cannonade has lately daily lessened in regularity and intensity. Marshal Oyama and his generals are confident that the Japanese positions cannot be successfully assailed, whatever reinforcements the Russians bring against them.

JAPS OCCUPIED POUTUEN.

A despatch from Field Headquarters, Gen. Oku's Army, via Pusan says: The Russians are showing some activity in front of Gen. Oku's army. At dawn on Friday detachments attacked on two places the left and centre divisions. The centre repulsed the attack immediately and the left did also after a hard fight. As a result of the repulse the Japanese occupied Poutuen. The Russians left many dead on the field.

JAPS HOLD THEIR GROUND.

A despatch from Gen. Kuroki's Headquarters in the Field, via Fusan, says: The reports circulated during the past week in the eastern papers and probably telegraphed abroad to the effect that Gen. Kourapatkin, in making a general advance, had pushed back the Japanese left a distance of three miles, are wholly unfounded. The situation has remained entirely unchanged during the last month except that both armies have doubtless strengthened their defence and accumulated supplies in that time.

The Russians continue their reconnoissances in front of the Japanese left, but there has been no general engagement or change in the Japanese entrenched positions.

The Japanese continue to ignore the daily shelling which takes place in front of the central army, and in many places the whole line of trenches is so close that the Japanese can draw fire at any time by displaying caps on sticks.

A few casualties result daily from rifle fire.

ITS CAPTURE CERTAIN.

The Tokio correspondent of the London Times says that the publication of unofficial news from Port Arthur is no longer prohibited. The besiegers' works are progressing rapidly, notwithstanding numerous petty sorties, which are made mostly at night. It is noticeable that a leading journal, which recently urged an immediate assault, regardless of the loss of life, now deprecates haste, inasmuch as the capture of the fortress is certain in the near future. This reflects the national mood, which is calm and confident. The prospect of the arrival of the Baltic fleet exhilarates Admiral Togo's squadron, which is longing to exchange the monotony of the blockade for a decisive fight.

The casualties in the assaults from Aug. 19 to 24 are published. The total amounts to 14,000, including 550 officers, of whom 200 were killed. The assaults failed as regards the main fortifications, but resulted in the capture of the two Panlungshan forts, furnishing commanding positions for siege guns and aiding materially in hastening the end. For this reason the Japanese are not dismayed by the terrible cost.

Prisoners say that the effective strength of the garrison does not exceed 8,000, of which number only one-third are provided with winter clothing.

ally and four guns. After a fight that lasted three hours, they were driven toward the Tsien River Pass, leaving forty dead and six prisoners behind them, together with considerable equipments. The Japanese casualties were about thirty.

ENROLLING CHINESE.

A despatch to St. Petersburg from Harbin states that the Japanese have opened a recruiting office for Chinese at Shilintin, 85 kilometres from Siaminting. They have distributed thousands of circulars, inviting Chinese to enrol under the Japanese flag and fight the Europeans.

The circulars point out that the religions of the Chinese and Japanese are identical, and their languages similar. At the outset the Japanese enlisted daily an average of 7,000 men, who were immediately supplied with Japanese uniforms. Subsequent differences reduced the enlistments to a thousand. The recruits are called voluntary militia. They were sent to Yinkow, whence they were distributed to Japanese regiments in the field. The correspondent vouches for the truth of his story.

COAL STORES BURNED.

A despatch from Tokio says:—Telegraphing on Thursday the headquarters of the army before Port Arthur reports:

"The conflagration in the buildings near the arsenal, caused by our naval guns, which, as reported on Wednesday, began about noon, Nov. 22, continued until 2 o'clock on the morning of Nov. 23. It is probable that the coal stores have been burned."

MORE TROOPS FOR RUSSIA.

A despatch to the London Standard from Odessa says it is authoritatively stated that Russia has decided upon a general mobilization of troops throughout the European provinces of the Empire. It is said that the mobilization will begin in January.

JAPS USING OLD RIFLES.

The war correspondent of the Echo de Paris writes: "In the Battle of the Sha River the belligerents used twice as many projectiles as at Liao-Yang. In one day more than 200,000 shells were fired and 30,000 men put out of action on each side. Seventy per cent. of the Russian wounded will rejoin the ranks after a two-weeks' stay in the hospitals."

"The wounds caused by the Japanese bullets are for the most part slight, except when they occur in the abdomen. The Japanese are, however, beginning to use old rifles, the bullets of which are encased in copper and the wounds of which cause blood poisoning. All the reserves are armed with these."

SUBMARINES FOR JAPAN.

A despatch from Yokohama says:—Five submarine boats arrived here on Wednesday. It is stated that they comprise the first consignment of 50 Holland boats that have been ordered in the United States.

BARBAROUS COSSACKS.

Treat Reservists and Their Families With Brutality.

A despatch from Berlin says: Infiltrated by the unwillingness of the Polish troops to leave their wives and children, the Russian authorities at Kutno, a town on the Polish frontier, have treated the people in a manner almost incredibly cruel. It is known that one woman has been knouted to death and that a number of others have been injured. Fifty persons have been thrown into jail. Some of the prisoners were tortured into unconsciousness. Details of the brutality are lacking, but it seems that Cossacks tore the reservists

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Nov. 29.—Wheat—Ontario—Easier at \$1.02 to \$1.03 for red and white, 95c for spring, 89c to 90c for goose. Manitoba steady; No. 1 northern, \$1.02; No. 2 northern, 87c; No. 3 northern, 92c, and Georgian Bay ports; 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—90 per cent. patents are quoted at \$4.25 to \$4.45; buyers' sacks east and west, 15c to 20c higher for choice; Manitoba unchanged at \$5.35 to \$5.70 for first patents, \$5.20 to \$5.40 for second patents, and \$5 to \$5.30 for bakers. Mills—\$14.50 to \$15 for bran in bulk; \$17.50 to \$18 for shorts, east and west; Manitoba, \$21 for shorts, \$19 for bran, exports.

Barley—Steady; 47c for No. 2, 44c for No. 3 extra and 42c for No. 3 malting outside, Toronto freights.

Rye—Firm at 75c to 76c for No. 2. Corn—New American yellow, 56c; new American mixed, 55c. Old American unchanged; No. 2 yellow, 57c; No. 3, at 60c, and No. 3 mixed at 64c, on track Toronto.

Oats—Continue strong at 33c for No. 1 white, east low freights; No. 2, 32c, low freights, and 31c to 32c, north and west.

Rolls Oats—\$1.10 for cars of bags and \$1.35 for barrels on track; Toronto, 25c more for broken lots here, and 40c more for broken lots outside.

Peas—Are scarce at 67c to 68c for No. 2 west or east.

Buckwheat—Unchanged, 56c, east and west.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Trade continues steady and prices are unchanged.

Creamery, prints 20c to 21c
do tubs 19c 20c

Dairy tubs, good to
choice 15c 16c
do medium 13c 14c
do inferior grades 10c 12c

Dairy lb. rolls, good to
choice 16c 17c
do medium 14c 15c

Cheese—Quotations for job lots here are unchanged at 10c to 10c for large and 10c to 11c for twins.

Eggs—Prices here are quoted steady at 22c to 23c per dozen, fresh at 20c to 21c, and lined at 20c.

Potatoes—Eastern at 75c to 80c on track and 90c to 95c out of store. Ontario stocks, 55c to 65c on track and 75c out of store.

Poultry—Quotations are 5c to 9c for chickens, 5c to 6c for hens, 7c to 7c for geese, 8c to 8c for ducks, 11c to 12c for young turkeys and 9c to 10c for old turkeys.

Baled Hay—There is plenty coming forward to supply the demand and quotations are unchanged at \$8 per ton for car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—Is firmer in tone at \$6 per cwt for lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Nov. 29.—Grain—Round lots of No. 2 white oats were quoted at 39c to 39c, and car lots sold at 40c to 40c, and No. 3 at 39c to 39c per bushel ex-store. In peas the feeling remains firm, with prices quoted at 69c to 70c per bushel high freights west. New No. 3 Chicago mixed corn was quoted at 57c per bushel in round lots here.

Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$5.80; strong bakers', \$5.50; winter wheat patents, \$5.70 to \$5.80; straight rollers, \$5.40 to \$5.50, and in bags, \$2.50 to \$2.65.

Milled—Manitoba bran in bags, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$21 per ton; Ontario bran in bulk, \$15.50 to \$16.50; shorts, \$19 to \$20, and moultrie, \$24 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Meal—A fair trade was done in rolled oats, and the tone of the mar-

the following announcement:

"The works for our attack having been nearly completed against Sungshu Mountain (Port Arthur), and the forts lying eastward therefrom, a general assault was made on the afternoon of Nov. 26th, but owing to the enemy's stubborn resistance our object has not yet been accomplished.

"The fighting still continues.

FIRING ON PORT ARTHUR.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—A great bombardment of Port Arthur is understood to have opened Saturday morning.

In a telegram sent through Gen. Kourapatkin, Gen. Stoessel reports that an attack made by the Japanese on Port Arthur on Nov. 21 was repulsed.

MEANS LIFE OR DEATH.

A despatch from Tokio says:—Discussing the war, on the eve of the assembling of the Diet on Sunday, Premier Katsura said:

"Russia must see that the war cannot be concluded by the issues of a few battles. With us the war means life or death, and not one of our 45,000,000 brethren remains ignorant of the vital issue at stake.

"We are prepared to sacrifice our last man and our last cent for this war."

FIGHTING IN MANCHURIA.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Gen. Kourapatkin telegraphs a description of a Japanese attack on Nov. 21, against a Russian detachment near Yenshentien on the front of the left flank.

"The fighting," Gen. Kourapatkin says, "was fierce, almost amounting to a bayonet engagement, but the enemy were everywhere repulsed, and suffered severely. The attack was renewed the following morning, the Japanese having been reinforced, but again was repulsed, and at 4 o'clock in the afternoon a blizzard and fog greatly hindered artillery fire. The Japanese continued to advance, under cover of the fog, but our forces held their positions, and the firing subsequently slackened. The Russian losses were nine killed and fifty-seven wounded.

"On Nov. 26 the Japanese resumed the offensive, and endeavored to envelop our left flank whilst advancing against our centre.

"I have received no later reports." Gen. Kourapatkin also describes the bayoneting of twenty Japanese belonging to a patrol during a reconnaissance on the night of Nov. 25.

JAPS REPORT VICTORIES.

A despatch from Tokio says: Manchurian headquarters, reporting on Sunday, says: "From the night of Nov. 25th until the morning of Nov. 26th a body of the enemy's infantry attacked our troops in the vicinity of Singtungun and Shaotau, but the attack was completely repulsed by us.

"The enemy's artillery, posted to the east of the Ta Mountain, vigorously shelled the vicinities of Manchuantzu and Kuchiatzu, from 2 o'clock in the afternoon of Nov. 26th, but we suffered no damage.

"On the right bank of the Hun River a body of the enemy's cavalry attacked Manchies on Nov. 25th, but was driven back by our force.

"On Nov. 24th the enemy set fire to Shantaimen, and most of the village was burned."

ON THE SHA RIVER.

A despatch from London says: Field Marshal Oyama, Gen. Kourapatkin, and the correspondents briefly report Russian reconnaissances on the Sha River. There has been sharp skirmishing, in which there were several casualties, but neither army is advancing. English correspondents on the Japanese side say that the situation is unaltered. The Russians occasionally attack isolated points,

materially in hastening the end. For this reason the Japanese are not dismayed by the terrible cost.

Prisoners say that the effective strength of the garrison does not exceed 8,000, of which number only one-third are provided with winter clothing.

There are numerous cases of opthaimia owing to want of sleep. A thousand of the Russians died in battle and from dysentery between Oct 26 and Nov. 12.

The rumors of the sinking of a hospital ship at Port Arthur are believed in Tokio, but they are not confirmed officially.

ONLY 2,000 ACTIVE TROOPS.

The Wei-Hai-Wei correspondent of the London Daily Express says that the Russians who arrived there from Port Arthur in a lifeboat on Wednesday admit that they stole the boat for the purpose of escaping from the besieged city. They say that water and ammunition are very scarce in Port Arthur, but that there is food enough there to last for several months. There have been many deaths from typhus fever. There are now fewer than 2,000 able-bodied troops forming the active garrison. Twenty thousand are sick or wounded.

A despatch from Tokio to the Standard reports increasing desertions from Port Arthur garrison into the Japanese lines, the stories the deserters tell indicating the demoralization of the Russian defenders. The same correspondent says the Russian forts on the sea-front of Port Arthur no longer fire on the approach of Japanese warships.

A despatch to the Chronicle from Chefoo states that the Japanese have captured the British steamer Tung-Chow, bound from Shanghai for Port Arthur with 30,000 cases of canned meat. The Russo-Chinese Bank financed the attempt to run the blockade, which cost \$185,000. The captain's bonus was \$20,000. The steamer cleared for Kiaochau, the German port in Shantung Province, China.

It is reliably reported that the digging of tunnels to pierce the scraps at the Sungshushan, Erlungshan and Tungkiwan Forts has already begun. The sappers are making satisfactory progress against 203 Metre Hill, which, when it is captured, will render the harbor untenable for the Russian warships.

BIG BATTLE IMPENDING.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Appearances again point to the possibility of a big battle south of Mukden. The Japanese, according to an official report, have received a severe setback in the vicinity of Sintintin, in which direction they apparently were attempting to execute a wide turning movement. Military opinion scarcely believes it possible that the two great armies can winter less than a rifle shot from each other, though, the heavy defences on each side made it extremely difficult for either to assume the offensive. It is believed, however, that if the deadlock is to be broken Gen. Kourapatkin will let Field Marshal Oyama take the initiative, as the Russians have the better of the present position, namely, a strong line of defence, and Mukden behind them, making satisfactory winter quarters where the Russian reinforcements are now accumulating for an advance next spring. The Japanese also are strongly reinforced. The rivers are already frozen sufficiently to permit of the movement of artillery and commissariat trains, so that the country actually is better adapted to a Japanese advance than during the summer.

CAPTURE RUSSIAN CAMP.

A despatch from Tokio says: On Monday last a detachment captured the Russian camp at Itsuchan. The Russians were reinforced, and endeavored to retake the camp with a force of 600 infantry and 300 cav-

is known that one woman has been knouted to death and that a number of others have been injured. Fifty persons have been thrown into jail. Some of the prisoners were tortured into unconsciousness. Details of the brutality are lacking, but it seems that Cossacks tore the reservists from the arms of their wives and children, and then knouted the women who followed their husbands in to the streets. In cases where reservists could not be found their wives were dragged by their hair into the streets and there beaten. The chief official of the district and the colonel of a regiment are said to have looked on while this was being done. A girl who had assisted in distributing Socialist tracts was treated in an atrocious manner.

RIOT IN WINNIPEG.

Russians Factions Fought For Over an Hour.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—A serious riot between Galicians and Buckowinians, two Russian factions, occurred on Austin Street late Friday, lasting for over an hour, with the result that Policeman McDonald came within an ace of being stabbed. Anton Doker, a youth, was almost pummeled to death, and Sylvester's livery stable badly wrecked.

The trouble started when young Doker, a Buckowinian, was intercepted by a crowd of Galicians while running an errand. His countrymen, in smaller numbers, tried to rescue him, but were driven into the livery stable kept by a Canadian named Sylvester. Everything in shape of a weapon that could be found handy was used, bricks, slats, stone, and cordwood. The liverymen had to fight for their lives. One hostler managed to get away, and turned in a call for the police. A strong posse was soon on the scene, and, after some trouble, eight of the ringleaders were arrested.

TWO CHILDREN PERISH.

James Bowen's House at Brandon Man., Burned.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—The house of James Bowen, painter, was destroyed by fire at Brandon on Sunday, and his two little children, aged four and two years, respectively were burned to death. Bowen had left the children playing downstairs when he went to work about 10 o'clock. Mrs. Bowen went over to a neighbor's a short distance away, and during her absence the fire broke out. Before it was noticed the house was a mass of flames. The fire brigade were soon on the scene, and an attempt was made to rescue the children, but it was too late. The bodies were found side by side wrapped in the bedclothes in a corner of a room on the ground floor, the bed, in which they were apparently lying, having dropped through the upper floor. The loss on the house is \$1,500, with no insurance.

CATTLE EXPORTS FALL OFF.

Shipments From Montreal During Season Show Decrease.

A despatch from Montreal says: Cattle exports from Montreal for the season amount to 112,611 head, against 147,201 last year, and 77,516 in 1902. Sheep exports this year were 48,075 head, against 60,019 head last year, and 45,830 in 1902. Liverpool and London were the chief objective points, with Glasgow third. One shipment of 232 head was sent to South Africa.

Heavy losses were made by the shippers of ranch cattle this year, due in a great measure to the fact that the cattle matured very slowly, and were in poor condition even at the best. The falling off in the shipments is largely attributed to the fact that a year ago the ports of Portland and Boston were closed owing to the foot-and-mouth disease

and in bags, \$2.50 to \$2.65.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran in bags, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$21 per ton; Ontario bran in bulk, \$15.50 to \$16.50; shorts, \$19 to \$20, and moultrie, \$24 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Meal—A fair trade was done in rolled oats, and the tone of the market is about steady at \$2.20 per bag, with barrels quoted at \$1.65 to \$4.75.

Cornmeal—Is unchanged at \$1.30 to \$1.45 per bag.

Hay—No. 1, \$9 to \$9.25; No. 2, \$8 to \$8.25; clover mixed, \$7 to \$7.25, and pure clover, \$6.25 to \$6.75 per ton in car lots.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.40 to \$1.45 per bushel, \$1.35 to \$1.37 in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$16.50 to \$17.50; light short cut, \$16.50 to \$17; American clear fat backs, \$20; compound lard, 6½c to 7c; Canadian lard, 6½c to 7½c; kettle rendered, 8½c to 9½c, according to quality; hams, 12c to 13c; bacon, 12c to 13c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$7 to \$7.25; heavy fat hogs, \$1.50; mixed lots, \$4.50 to \$5; selects, \$5 to \$5.12½ off cars.

Cheese—Ontario fall white, 10c to 10½c; colored, 10½c to 10½c; Quebec, 9½c to 9½c.

Butter—Finest grades, 19½c to 20½c; ordinary finest, 19c to 19½c; medium grades 18½c to 19c, and western dairy, 15c to 15½c.

Eggs—Select, new laid, 23c to 24c; straight gathered candled, 20c to 21c; No. 2, 15c to 15½c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Nov. 29.—Trade was a little brisker at the City Cattle Market to-day though there was no material change in prices.

For the local butcher trade there was a better demand, the wholesale men having had a chance to lower their stocks on hand, and so were buying in fresh supplies. The prospects of cooler weather also helped the market. The run was not heavy in cattle, and choice quality is still scarce. Everything of fairly good quality was soon picked up. The rougher cattle were a slower sale at easy prices.

The run was 100 loads, with 1,145 head of cattle, 2,200 sheep and lambs, 2,000 hogs, and 54 calves.

Export—Practically nothing doing in the export line. The Old Country market is very low, cable quotations showing no possible profit for the shippers.

Butchers—Trade a little brisker; prices easier for common cattle; choice cattle steady.

Stockers—Not many stockers offering. A fair demand for good stockers and a few good feeders. Prices steady.

Sheep and Lambs—Market steady; all sold and prospects steady.

Hogs—Market steady. No change in the quotations from last week. Selects, \$4.80.

DREAMS FATAL RESULTS.

Woman Looking for Her Savings in Pantry.

A despatch from Chicago says: As a result of a dream, Mrs. Lizzie Couet, 41 years old, lost her life on Wednesday and her husband and infant child were fatally burned in a fire which partly destroyed their home. The woman dreamt that her savings had been stolen from a hiding-place in the bottom of a sugar jar in the pantry. Startled by the reality of the dream, she took a lamp in one hand and her baby under her other arm, and went to investigate. The lamp fell from the woman's hand and exploded. Her husband, aroused from sleep in an adjoining room, made a brave attempt to put out the flame, and finally succeeded, with the aid of a mattress, but only after he, as well as the wife and child, had been frightfully burned. Mrs. Couet died while being taken to a hospital.

A NEW ERA FOR RUSSIA.

Reformers Requested to Interview the Czar.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: The unexpected may happen after all. The meeting of the Zemstvos, "First Russian Congress," as it is now called, may, indeed, work the inauguration of a new era for Russia. Emperor Nicholas, the initiator of the plan for universal disarmament, may turn back upon the reactionaries and crown his reign by granting to his subjects the constitution which his grandfather had already prepared when he fell by the hand of an assassin. The basis of such a possibility is the significant fact that late Friday afternoon the Emperor received in the palace at Tsarskoe-Selo M. Shipoff of Moscow, M. Patrunkevitch of Tever, M. Rodzianko of Ekaterinoslav and Count Heiden, four prominent members of the Zemstvo Congress, and listened at length to their views. The Zemstvoists went to Tsarskoe-Selo by Imperial command. At their audience, it is understood, they explained fully their position and reiterated the views expressed by the memorials that the salvation from ruin by revolution lay in the adoption of the general ideas expressed in the memorial that the salvation from greatly impressed by what he heard, and asked many questions. While it is understood, that he gave no indication of his purpose, except the sympathy he displayed, the deputation when it returned to St. Petersburg was in high spirits.

The news that the delegation had been given an audience by the Emperor spread like wildfire through the city at night and created a tremendous sensation, rejoicing among liberals and amazement among the uncompromising supporters of the old regime.

STOLE \$1,200,000.

Employee of the Rothschilds Gets Away With Huge Sum.

A London despatch says: The Wood Street Smelting Works, which for many years were operated by the Rothschilds as a gold refinery, have just been closed in disgust by the great financiers, because of gigantic frauds of which they have been the victims. It was discovered a few weeks ago that Blumenthal, the head of one of the departments and the bullion buyer of the firm, had defrauded the concern out of about £250,000 and fled to the Continent.

His operations date from the close of the Boer War. At that time Blumenthal speculated heavily in Consols and Kafirs. It was thought in the "street" that he was operating in behalf of the firm, but this was not so. He lost heavily, and then commenced his fraudulent operations by adulterating gold to the smelting works and by other crookedness. The discovery of the frauds was made a few weeks ago and he absconded.

The Rothschilds, according to their custom, refused to call in the police, and closed their branch of the business, throwing fifty craftsmen out of work.

FAMINE IN IRELAND.

Worst Year in Decades in the Western Counties.

A Dublin despatch says: The western counties of Ireland are for the first time in decades on the eve of a famine. Thousands in the Counties of Mayo and Galway are already feeling the pinch of starvation. The potato crop, which is the chief staple of the country, is a pitiable failure, and the peat, which in dry years is a good source of revenue to the poor people, is useless owing to the continuous rains.

It is the worst season known in the western counties since 1879, when the potato crop failed and the famine began.

WINTER FEEDING HINTS

TYPE OF CATTLE WHICH SHOULD BE SELECTED.

An Abundant Supply of Cheap Feed Is Very Essential to Success.

The fattening of cattle is carried on under such widely different circumstances that it is impossible to lay down any hard and fast rules, and say that these are right and all others wrong. There are, however, three conditions essential to success in the stall feeding of cattle, viz., good cattle, an abundance of cheap winter feed, and good management.

Fifteen or twenty years ago the cattle required for the export trade were the heavy four and five year old steers weighing 1,400 to 1,800 pounds. At that time quantity, not quality, was in demand. To-day we find that compact, well-finished two and three year old animals weighing from 1,250 pounds up will command the highest prices. Of course, if weight can be combined with quality, so much the better, but quality is of first importance. From the butcher's point of view the steer of best quality is the one which carries the greatest percentage of its weight in those parts of the carcass which give the highest priced cuts. In Chicago and New York markets, the most discriminating in the world, the rib and loin cuts command over four times the average price paid for the remainder of the carcass, and it is apparent that the prime beef animal must be good in these parts. They must be thickly and evenly covered with firm, yet mellow, flesh, of uniform good quality and free alike from hard rolls and blubbery patches. Coarse, patchy animals will no longer be tolerated, much less those that are bony and bare of flesh.

ON THE BACK AND RIBS.

In addition to the general beef form, with good backs, ribs and loins, there is, says the eminent American authority, Prof. Curtiss, a certain quality, character, style and finish that constitute an important factor in determining the value of beef cattle. One of the first indications of this is to be found in the skin and coat. A good feeding animal should have a soft, mellow touch and a soft, but thick, and heavy coat. A harsh, unyielding skin is an indication of a sluggish circulation, and low digestive powers. A clear, prominent, yet placid, eye, clean-cut features, fine horn, and clean fine bone, all go to indicate good feeding quality and capacity to take on a finish of the highest excellence, and consequently to command top prices. Coarse-boned, rough animals are almost invariably slow feeders and hard to finish properly. Besides these qualities, and above all, it is necessary to have vigor and constitution. We find evidence of these in a wide forehead, a prominent brisket, broad chest, well sprung ribs, full heart girth and a general robust appearance.

With the proper beef type in mind, it will not be difficult to recognize a suitable stocker. To find him is a more difficult matter. Owing largely to the great expansion of the dairy business during the past fifteen or twenty years, it is becoming more and more difficult to procure good stockers for feeding. To get satisfactory animals a farmer is almost compelled to breed his own. In case he does so, too much importance cannot be attached to the selection of the sire. It should never be forgotten that he is half the herd. Good grade cows are all right to breed from, but the bull should always be purebred. It is poor economy to save fifty cents or a dollar in the first cost of the calf, and lose from ten to fifteen dollars when the finished animal is placed on the market. Besides this, the price at which purebred bulls can be obtained in these

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

Thos. F. Hunt, of Winnipeg, took an overdose of cough medicine and died.

Calgary ratepayers vote Dec. 20 on a by-law to raise \$60,000 to install a municipal electric light plant.

The safe in Price's store at Rosser, Man., was blown open and robbed of \$800.

A by-law will be submitted to Hamilton ratepayers in January to raise \$20,000 for the proposed mountain drive.

Hamilton's assessment, notwithstanding the deductions of the Court of Revision, is increased this year by \$2,000,000.

There are 2,000,000 h. p. of water power used in the world, says the Dominion statistician, and of this Canada has one-tenth.

The Department of the Interior has decided to open for entry on the 15th of December next all lands not disposed of within the limits of the Deukhobor reservations.

J. A. Macdonald will next week leave Winnipeg for the Peace River district with a party of surveyors to investigate the capabilities of that country for the Dominion Government.

John J. Cowie, Scottish expert on curing herring, who was sent by the Minister of Marine to investigate the herring fisheries on the Pacific Coast, says that one of the largest herring industries in the world can be established there.

FOREIGN.

The Sultan ordered vigorous measures to suppress the Bulgarian revolutionary movement.

As a result of recent outrages in eastern Turkey, thousands are without food or clothing.

The ladies of Japanese charitable organizations are arranging to send New Year's presents to the soldiers in the field.

The steamer Fitz William, with a cargo of oil, has been given up for lost. She left Liverpool on Oct. 29 for Gothenburg, and no vestige of her has been seen since.

As soon as the new Russo-German treaty is ratified Russia expects to open negotiations for the revision of commercial treaties with other powers.

Reports reaching the French Foreign Office show that fourteen treaties of arbitration have thus far been signed between the various powers of Europe and by America. The texts of all the treaties are practically identical with that of the French treaty with Great Britain.

While steaming off the coast of Mexico recently, those who were on the Pacific Mail steamer Peru noticed that the vessel's progress was much slower than it should be. Investigation showed across the bow of the steamer a manta, a giant species of octopus, about 12 feet long.

When Sir Edward Poynter, President of the Royal Academy, painted his picture of Jewish captives drawing the Sphinx, he had to make an alteration. He was told that he had not enough Hebrews in the picture to pull the great image along, so he had to double the number!

CRUISER CAUGHT POACHERS.

Ten American Fishing Vessels Were Seized.

A despatch from Eastport, Maine, says:—Ten fishing vessels owned in

Will You Help It?

THE HOSPITAL FOR SICK CHILDREN

For it Cares for Every Sick Child in Ontario whose Parents Cannot Afford to Pay For Treatment.

The Hospital for Sick Children, College street, Toronto, appeals to the fathers and mothers of Ontario for funds to maintain the thousand sick children that it nurses within its walls every year.

The Hospital is not a local institution—but Provincial. The sick child from any place in Ontario who can't afford to pay has the same privileges as the child living in Toronto and is treated free.

The Hospital had last year in its beds and cots 761 patients, 267 of these were from 196 places outside of Toronto.

The cost is 98 cents per patient per day, and there were 129 sick little ones a day in the Hospital.

"GOOD DAY, DOCTOR." Since its foundation the Hospital has treated 10,371 children—about 7,500 of these were unable to pay and were treated free. Every dollar may be the translator of your kind thoughts into the Hospital's kind deeds.

Everybody's dollar may be the Friend in Need to Somebody's child.

Let the money of the strong be mercy to the weak. The Hospital pays out dividends of health and happiness to suffering childhood on every dollar that is paid by the friends of little children.

If you know of any sick child in your neighborhood who is sick or crippled or has club feet send the parent's name to the Hospital.

"SHE'S KNITTING" See the example of what can be done for club-foot children. There were 14 like cases last year and hundreds in 28 years.



Please send contributions to J. Ross Robertson, Chairman, or to Douglas Davidson, Sec.-Treas., of The Hospital for Sick Children, College Street, Toronto.

SEVEN YEARS FOR HAMEL

Ex-City Paymaster of Montreal Broke Down.

A despatch from Montreal says: Utterly broken down and in tears, Alphonse Hamel, the ex-city paymaster, on Thursday, pleaded for the mercy of the court for his wife and children, and at the close of his plea he was sentenced by Judge Choquet to seven years in St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary for forging a city cheque for \$10,000 on the Bank of Montreal. Until the final hour before appearing for sentence Hamel

of Mayo and Galway are already feeling the pinch of starvation. The potato crop, which is the chief staple of the country, is a pitiable failure, and the peat, which in dry years is a good source of revenue to the poor people, is useless owing to the continuous rains.

It is the worst season known in the western counties since 1879, which prepared the way for the Land League. Priests, who have labored among the people for a generation, state that the present crisis is worse than that of 1879. In many places the potatoes are not worth the trouble of digging up. Unless the Government provides immediate relief the mortality this winter will approximate that of the plague year.

ASTRAY LETTERS.

Department Will Follow up Cases if Reported to Them.

An Ottawa despatch says:—The Postoffice Department has issued a notice which is of more than usual interest to the public.

Persons receiving letters that have been mis-sent or delayed are requested to preserve the envelopes and send them specially direct to the Deputy Postmaster-General with any information in the case that may be of service to the department in making an investigation.

Letters which are not registered are carried through the mails and delivered to the persons to whom they are addressed without any kind of record being kept of their delivery. The department has, therefore, no means of knowing how the postoffices are doing their work, unless those whose correspondence is subjected to irregularities bring these to its notice.

BIG STRIKE IN FRANCE.

Men in Government Arsenals Quit Work.

A Paris despatch says:—A series of strikes in the Government arsenals and powder factories at L'Orient, Brest and Toulon is assuming menacing proportions. Five thousand strikers at Brest made a demonstration on Wednesday, and there was minor disorder. Large forces of troops have been concentrated at the various ports. The strike includes arsenal telegraphers, thus intercepting Government despatches.

The Minister of Marine has telegraphed to the maritime prefect at Brest, saying that the Government can no longer tolerate a suspension of work essential to the national defence, and ordering that all of the arsenal hands who do not return to work Friday morning shall be considered as having resigned. The telegram of Minister Pelletan has caused great excitement at Brest.

NORTH SEA CONVENTION.

Agreement Between Britain and Russia Signed.

A St. Petersburg despatch says:—The North Sea convention was signed at the Foreign Office on Friday afternoon by Foreign Minister Lamdorff and Ambassador Hardinge. The convention contains eight articles on the lines already published, embodying an amendment requested by Russia to article 2, providing that the commission shall determine the degree of blame, by the addition of the words, "subjects of either power or other State."

The convention, as heretofore announced by the Associated Press, designates the Emperor of Austria to appoint a fifth commissioner in case the four naval officers disagree.

Hundreds of Greeks have been tortured to death or burned alive since the inauguration of reforms in Macedonia.

cannot be attached to the selection of the sire. It should never be forgotten that he is half the herd. Good grade cows are all right to breed from, but the bull should always be purebred. It is poor economy to save fifty cents or a dollar in the first cost of the calf, and lose from ten to fifteen dollars when the finished animal is placed on the market. Besides this, the price at which purebred bulls can be obtained in these days leaves no excuse for the use of

AN INFERIOR ANIMAL.

An abundant supply of cheap feed is essential to success in winter feeding. We can no longer finish our cattle on a ration of hay and grain with any margin of profit. We must have something that can be grown in larger quantities and at a very small cost, and corn ensilage fills the bill. It is beyond doubt the best and cheapest winter feed at our disposal. The chief advantages of ensilage are its great palatability, the saving of labor which it effects, and the fact that it can be fed at any time of the year with equal satisfaction. Walle corn holds first place as a cheap winter feed, it has no monopoly of the field. The farmer who grows a large quantity of grain and has consequently an abundant supply of straw, will find that by growing a quantity of roots to feed with it he can fatten cattle at a very reasonable cost. Field roots have a feeding value apart from the digestible nutrients which they contain, in that they exercise a beneficial effect upon the digestion and general health. Cattle that receive liberal rations of succulent feed, such as roots and ensilage, will have the sleek, thrifty appearance of grass-fed cattle, and there will be little trouble with indigestion or having them go off their feed, as is often the case with cattle that are fed exclusively on dry fodder and grain.

The grain ration depends so largely on circumstances that it will not be discussed here. It is always well, however, to commence with a comparatively light ration and finish with the more concentrated grains. Water and salt should always be within easy reach, and the cattle should be kept free from lice by the use of some of the proprietary dips, or even ordinary black oil, which is perhaps as cheap and effective as anything else.

INDIANS INCREASING.

Slight Decrease For Year. But 800 More for Decade.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Indian population of Canada, according to the latest returns to the Department of Indian Affairs, is 109,956, which is 275 less than the count showed in 1903. The record of recent years proves, however, that the care which is exercised over the red men by one of the Departments of the Federal Government has arrested the very heavy death rate, so that in the last decade the Departmental enumeration gives an increase of more than eight thousand souls.

HACKED HAND AND FEET.

Terrible Deed of a Lunatic on a Visit Near Montreal.

A despatch from Montreal says: John Arnold, a lunatic, mutilated himself in a most horrible manner on Tuesday at Grenville, whither he went from the Verdun Asylum to visit relatives. He secured an axe and cut off his left hand at the wrist, then split his left foot open at the instep, and hacked the toes off his right foot. When discovered Arnold was coolly proceeding to mutilate himself further. It was with difficulty that his life was saved, as the flow of blood was so great. He was brought to the Royal Victoria Hospital, where he now lies in a critical condition.

ture to pull the great image along, so he had to double the number!

CRUISER CAUGHT POACHERS.

Ten American Fishing Vessels Were Seized.

A despatch from Eastport, Maine, says:—Ten fishing vessels owned in Eastport and Lubec were seized by the Canadian fisheries protective cruiser Curlew, near St. George, N. B., on Sunday night. The boats were herring fishing in Pasmaquoddy Bay, and it appears that Capt. Pratt, of the Curlew, decided that they were operating in Canadian waters illegally. The seizure is the most extensive that has been made by a Canadian cruiser for several years.

Three specific charges were preferred, that they had fished on Sunday; that they had illegally caught fish found in their possession, and that they had seined illegally in Canadian waters. For the first two offences each boat was fined \$100, and for the last \$200. In addition to this all seines and fish were confiscated.

It is understood that the fines will be paid, and that the entire matter will be disposed of without involving any international question. The aggregate value of the craft is about \$20,000.

TRAIN STRUCK TROLLEY.

Many Injured, Three Fatally, Near Cleveland.

A despatch from Cleveland, Ohio, says: Fifteen people were injured, three and possibly more of whom will die, as a result of a collision between a fast south bound train on the Cleveland and Pittsburg road, and a trolley car on the Northern Ohio Traction line, on Friday, near Bedford, a few miles east of this city. The trolley car was struck by the passenger train while the latter was running fully 50 miles an hour. The electric car was cut completely in two and the wreckage thrown sixty or seventy feet to one side. The passenger train was not derailed. The electric car carried as passengers fourteen men and one woman, all of whom were more or less severely injured.

WORD FROM FAR NORTH.

Captains in Hudson's Bay co-operating With Police.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—From the most northerly post of the North-West Mounted Police, situated at Herschel Island, near the mouth of the Mackenzie River, the department has received advices which indicate that everything was in satisfactory shape there on Sept. 1st. The report of Sergt. Fitzgerald, who is in charge of the post, states that the American whaling vessels operating in Beaufort Sea had a most successful season, averaging a catch of from one to four whales per boat. The whaling captains all expressed a desire to co-operate with the police authorities in suppressing the liquor traffic. They have agreed to make returns and pay duty on all goods which they trade off in Canadian territory.

CARING FOR DESERTERS.

Large Number of Russian Soldiers to be Sent to America.

A despatch from Vienna says: The Relief Committee of Lemberg, Galicia, according to a telegram from that town, despatched 430 Russian deserters by train on Thursday evening to Cracow, whence they will be sent on here. On their arrival in Vienna each man will be given a steamship ticket to America. Another batch of 400 will shortly follow from Lemberg. Nearly all the deserters are reported to be entirely destitute.

utterly broken down and in tears, Alphonse Hamel, the ex-city paymaster, on Thursday, pleaded for the mercy of the court for his wife and children, and at the close of his plea he was sentenced by Judge Choquet to seven years in St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary for forging a city cheque for \$10,000 on the Bank of Montreal. Until the final hour before appearing for sentence Hamel kept up a pretty good front, but when he asked for mercy for his wife and children, and when the judge's scathing words told him that he should have thought of that before, he broke down completely and sobbed.

IN HANDS OF BANDITS.

Southern Manitoba Terrorized—Safe Blown Open.

A Winnipeg despatch says:—Further indications that Southern Manitoba is in the hands of a daring band of robbers from the United States was brought to light on Saturday morning. A telegram was received from the Ogilvie Milling Co.'s branch at Rosser stating that the safe at that place had been broken open during the night, the entire contents, consisting of money, jewelry, grain cheques, and papers stolen. In it were two packages of money, one of \$500 belonging to the Ogilvie Milling Co., and another of \$300 belonging to a Mr. Price. Nitro-glycerine was used, and the robbers escaped on a handcar toward Winnipeg.

THE CARE OF IMMIGRANTS

Dr. Bryce Arranges for Opening of Hospitals.

A Montreal despatch says: Dr. P. H. Bryce, Dominion Inspector of Immigrants, was in Montreal on Thursday, en route from St. John to Ottawa. He has been arranging for the opening of the Government Hospitals for immigrants at St. John for the winter months. Heretofore the various companies have conducted these hospitals, but the Government has now undertaken the work, and built a fever hospital in connection with the detention sheds. The various companies will be assessed pro rata for the diseased immigrants treated.

FUNERALS SNOWBOUND.

Roads Are Impassable in the British Provinces.

A London despatch says:—Unprecedented snowfalls continue in the British provinces. Many places and villages are isolated, and everywhere in the North railway communication is delayed and in some parts entirely stopped. There are instances of funerals being snowbound between the house and the cemetery, and children have had to be dug out of drifts between their houses and the schools. Even in West Cornwall and the Island of Jersey, where snow is a rarity, heavy falls are reported.

DEATH OF JOHN BERTRAM

Prominent Canadian Succumbs to Appendicitis.

A Toronto despatch says:—After an illness, of some months Mr. John Bertram, president of the Bertram Engine Works, and one of the best known men in Ontario, died on Monday night at his residence, 19 Walmer Road. The end was not unexpected. Mr. Bertram had been operated upon for appendicitis about four weeks ago and never entirely recovered.

The Russian public were startled over Kuropatkin's official report of losses for twelve days prior to Oct. 21.

OVERCOAT VALUES.

When you buy one of our overcoats you can depend upon its being extra value.

\$7.50, \$10 or \$13.

will buy a stylish full back well made overcoat, in blue or black beaver, grey cheviot or fancy overcoating, with velvet collar and all wool linings, sizes 34 to 44.

**The Higher the Price
The Better the Overcoat.**

Men's frieze ulsters.....\$6.50 to \$13.
Boy's frieze ulsters.....\$3.00 to \$5.

Our overcoats and clothing are all marked in plain figures at the prices they must be sold at, and one price to all. We invite your inspection before buying.

J. L. BOYES.

DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class.

Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grist also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain
purchased at the
Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

Regina Precision Watch.

The coming watch.
Beats everything for time.
Beats everything for quality.
Beats everything for price consistent with good quality.

A Universal Guarantee

The only Watch in the world sold in such a way.
No poor quality movements on the market so you can't buy such.

Call and hear about this wonderful new watch.



SHOES.

Everybody has to wear a pair of Shoes—from baby to grandfather, from the cradle to the grave. Shoes are a daily necessity. They are actually a part of us. A good pair of shoes, comfortable, well fitting, easy and elastic will give strength, grace, and energy to the entire body.

COME HERE FOR THIS KIND.

We have a complete stock of all the well-known makes for

Ladies and Gentlemen.

THE **J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES,** Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

Liverpool Salt coarse, in large sacks, the very best salt for curing pork, etc.

Liverpool Salt fine, in small sacks, the very best for butter, and general household use.

New stock just in

Prices right

JOY & PERRY.

A bumper house will greet the Napanee Comedy Co. Monday evening.

To avoid the war Russian reservists continue to escape in large numbers.

Brantford Water Commissioners require \$100,000 to pay their way next year.

Chamois Vests and Chamois to make Vests at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

Mr. Carnegie declares that the Canadian census of 1910 will be as disappointing as that of 1900.

When wanting your old cutter or carriage to be made like new take it to H. B. McCabe at Webster & Boyes' old stand.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolene tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

Nine bogus ballot-boxes were recovered from Loughboro Lake, near Sydenham, by Detective Parkinson and Edward Rutan.

Axes, saws and handles all prices, also wheelbarrows and churns for sale at

GREY LION HARDWARE.

Byron O. Lott failed to appear at the ballot-box trial at Belleville, and his bail was exonerated.

West Middlesex Conservatives have nominated Mr. Geo. A. Stewart to oppose Premier Ross.

Two children of Mr. James Bowen of Brandon, were burned to death during Mrs. Bowen's absence from the house.

West Peterboro' Liberals offered the nomination for the Ontario Legislature to Hon. J. R. Stratton, but he declined it.

It is reported in London that Speyer & Co., of New York may finance the Grand

Hogs Wanted.

I will ship hogs again on Monday next the 5th December. Highest Market price paid for select hogs. I cannot handle any rough or heavy hogs in next car load.

J. W. HALL.

Just in.

All fresh dates, figs, raisins, currants, peels &c. Just what you want for your Christmas cakes and puddings.

GREY LION GROCERY.

Bone Cutter for Sale.

Good as new, will sell for half price Apply to M. H. FRALICK, South Napanee

East End Barber Shop.

is the best place in town for a first-class shave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call.

J. N. OSBORNE Prop.

Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

To Our Customers.

Having disposed of our stock of stationery, fancy goods, and wall paper &c to Mr. A. E. Paul, we wish to thank our many customers for their patronage and bespeak for our successor a liberal share of your patronage. In a few weeks "THE NAPANEE EXPRESS" will be moved to new quarters on John Street in the building formerly occupied by Mr. John Milligan.

E. J. POLLARD.

A Business Transaction.

Mr. J. J. Perry who for the past thirty-five years has carried on a drug business, in Napanee, is about to give up the toils and cares of a business career. He has disposed of his business to a gentleman in the west and will retire. During his career as a merchant of Napanee he has made a host of friends, and his welcome smile will be missed by those who have had occasion to transact business with him. He has always been a hard worker and this combined with strict attention to business is due the fact that he has been so successful in his business. The Millinery business conducted by Mrs. Perry will be disposed of and some time during February, Mr. and Mrs. Perry will remove to Toronto.

She Was Joking.

"No," she said, "I-I can only be a sister to you."

"Very well," said he, "I must be going. I had expected a different answer, but—well, good night."

"George," she faltered, as he was

Safe for Sale.

A first class Goldie and McCulloch Safe. HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in every respect. A call solicited.

Fancy Clocks.

In silver, porcelain, and gold. Suitable gifts for a lady or gentleman.

SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE.

Credit Sale.

On the first page of this issue will be found a credit sale advertisement. Mr. F. F. Miller is the owner and there is quite a large list of farm stock and implements. The sale takes place on part lot 1, in the 7th, con. of Ernestown, 3 1/2 miles east of Napanee, on Palace road, on December 7th at one o'clock sharp. See ad. for full particulars.

Collegiate Lecture Course.

A course of lectures is being arranged for the coming winter, and some of the leading lecturers of the province have already been secured. The first of the series will be given in the Town Hall, Napanee, on Friday evening next, 9th Dec., by Dr. Reynar, of Victoria University, Toronto. Particulars next week.

Close's Mills closed for custom grinding until a thaw, or further notice.

J. A. CLOSE.

Election of Officers.

Tuesday evening at a meeting of Napanee Lodge No. 86, I. O. O. F., the following officers were elected:

Bro. R. S. Ham, J. P. G.
Bro. Geo. Sanders, N. G.
Bro. J. N. Osborne, V. G.
Bro. W. B. Grieve, R. S.
Bro. E. McLaughlin, F. S.
Bro. G. B. Joy, Treas.
Bro. A. Steacy, R. Dickinson, F. W. Vandusen, Trustees.

Thursday evening of last week Argyle Lodge No. 212, I. O. O. F., elected their officers for the ensuing term.

I. P. Huffman, J. P. G.
Jas. Douglas, N. G.
R. Solmes, V. G.
S. G. Hawley, P. S.
F. H. Carson, R. S.
Alf. Wagar, Treas.

Opera House Tuesday Evening.

A delicious verification of dramatic art can be enjoyed by visiting the Opera House on Dec. 6th. Among the most notable additions to the list of attractions for the coming season, few if any, are likely to command greater attention than Warren Conlan, the well known Shakespearean scholar and actor, whose appearance in Boston and Eastern cities has compelled discrimination critics to pay high tributes to his exceptional impersonations of the master dramatist's greatest creation. Of his dramatic instinct and splendid elocution, there is no doubt or can there be denial that he is a man who makes himself felt by his audience. All this has been proven by his admirable work as Shylock, The Merchant of Venice.

Up to Dec. 3rd, 3 bottles of Wahoo for one dollar at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

Anniversary Services.

The Anniversary services in the Methodist church, at Violet, on Sunday and Monday, Nov. 13th and 14th, were a decided success. At the services held on Sunday Rev. W. T. G. Brown, B. A. B. D., of Sydenham street church, Kingston, preached. His sermons were instructive and inspiring and were much appreciated by the friends at Violet at whose request Mr. Brown had been invited this second time to preach anniversary sermons. On Monday evening a platform meeting was held at which addresses were delivered by Rev. Brown, Rev. J. F. Meare, of Newburgh and Rev. G. W. McColl, of Odessa. The addresses were more than usually interesting and instructive. The Newburgh choir furnished excellent music. Mr. D. A. Nesbitt, B. A. Principal of Newburgh High School presided at the chair in his usual pleasant and happy manner. At the close of the meeting a liberal thank offering was taken.

A Watch for All.

Just received a large shipment of Xmas

No poor quality movements on the market so you can't buy such.

Call and hear about this wonderful new watch.

F. Chinneck,

Sole Agent.

Ebony Mirrors, all sizes, ebony brushes every description, ebony manicure sets. All mounted with stirring initials. This line is more popular than ever this Xmas.

F. W. SMITH & BRO.

Headquarters for Xmas gifts.

The John Mackay Company's mills at Bowmanville were burned. Loss over \$20,000.

Henry Salisbury of Chatham was badly scalded by falling into a vat of boiling water. He may recover.

E. LOYST has opened a new store with a full line of groceries, flour, bran, shorts ground feed, pressed hay, coal oil, coarse and fine salt, Royal Household and Silver flour. Most everything required, lowest one price to all. Second door east Beaver office.

EXTRA SPECIAL VALUES
IN

OVERCOATS

AND

PEA COATS

for two weeks beginning

SATURDAY, NOV. 5

At Lazier's

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

Grange Block,

Smith's Old Jewellery Stand.

Bowen's absence from the house.

West Peterboro' Liberals offered the nomination for the Ontario Legislature to Hon. J. R. Stratton, but he declined it.

It is reported in London that Speyer & Co., of New York may finance the Grand Trunk Pacific.

Plans for a new hall have been accepted by the Orange Association of Hamilton, and building operations will be started next spring.

A meeting of the W.C.T.U. will be held in the Eastern Methodist Church vestry, Tuesday, Dec. 6th, at 3 p.m.

L. ANDERSON, Sec.

This year the C.P.R. coal-handling plant at Fort William has taken from boats over five hundred thousand tons of coal, and the C.N.R. over two hundred thousand tons at Port Arthur.

Liberal nominations for the Legislature Tuesday were:—Brockville, Hon. G. P. Graham; South Renfrew, Hon. F. R. Lochford; East Simcoe, J. B. Tudhope; South Oxford, W. A. Dowler; Centre Simcoe, C. E. Hewson, K.C.; West Nipissing Joseph Michaud.

The J. W. Bengough entertainment in the opera house Wednesday evening, under the auspices of the E.M. church was liberally patronized, the hall being crowded. Mr. Bengough is certainly a first-class cartoonist and entertainer and was successful in pleasing his large audience.

The latest styles in Wrist Bags for Christmas Gifts, at prices to suit all purchasers, at The Medical Hall. Call and see them.

Liberal nominations for the Legislature on Saturday were: West York, G. W. Verall; West Peterboro', R. F. McWilliams; South Wellington, A. W. Tison; Lennox, M. S. Madole; West Victoria, Thomas Stewart; North Norfolk, Col. Atkinson; West Durham, William Rikard. Conservatives, Prince Edward County, R. A. Norman, West York, J. W. St. John.

Hand sleighs that will coast, made of steel, at BOYLE & SON.

Mr. E. J. Poollard has disposed of his bookstore to Mr. A. E. Paul. About the first of the new year Mr. Paul will move his stock from his old stand into the one recently purchased, where he will conduct an up-to-date business. Mr. Poollard has purchased the Milligan property on John street, recently used as a pool room. He is erecting a new addition at the rear of the building and will move his printing plant there early in January.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* The Kind You Have Always Bought

She was joking.

"No," she said, "I—I can only be a sister to you."

"Very well," said he, "I must be going. I had expected a different answer, but—well, good night."

"George," she faltered, as he was leaving the room, "George."

"What is it?" he asked crossly.

"Aren't you going to kiss your sister good night?" He did not go.

Dreadful.

The Groom—What are you thinking of, dearest? The Bride—I was thinking if your father and mother had never met or mine had never met or we had never been born or hadn't loved each other or—or—something, how dreadful everything would have been.

FOR SALE.

Close's Mills for sale at a bargain, on account of ill health. J. A. CLOSE.



CHOOSE.

The easy way to choose a suit is to come where the greatest variety of styles abound and that place is here. The more particular you are about your clothes the more you will enjoy looking at these master pieces of the tailor's art. Every detail in cut, make and trimmings shows plainly the excellence of our

CLOTHING

Our prices will at once convince you that we are a fair house to do business with. We begin the good work at \$3.50 for a splendid Tweed Suit, and give you lots of chances for suit satisfaction before we quit at \$15.00.

We invite you to inspect our stock, now as we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

G. A. GRAHAM & CO.

Principal of Newburgh High School presided at the chair in his usual pleasant and happy manner. At the close of the meeting a liberal thank offering was taken.

A Watch for All.

Just received a large shipment of Xmas watches. The most artistic designs ever produced. Movements specially made for us at Waltham factory.

SMITH'S JEWELLERY STORE.

PERFUMES

The Medical Hall,

Fred L. Hooper.

Stock Foods.

Now is the time to feed them. Every package or pail sold by us is guaranteed. Best in the market. Try them and be convinced. For sale at

GREY LION STORES.

It Draws the Crowd.

At all hours of the day crowds can be seen examining a beautiful picture in the show window of E. McLaughlin. It is entitled "The Princess at work," and is the picture offered this season as a premium with the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal. The picture is a credit to Canadian enterprise and will no doubt win thousands of new subscribers for that great paper. One dollar pays for the paper for a year, with the beautiful picture thrown in.

Close's Mills closed for custom grinding, until a thaw, or further notice.

J. A. CLOSE.

County Council Elections.

Nominations will take place on Monday, 19, December, and in case of a Poll, elections will be held on Monday, 2nd January, at same time and place as local municipal elections. County clerk, W. G. Wilson is the Returning Officer, and the following have been appointed Nominating officers:

No 1 Division (Highlands) Moses Lessard Flinton P. O.

No 2 Division (Camden) John Hinch, Centreville, P. O.

No 3 Division (Ernesttown) E. O. Clark, Odessa, P. O.

No 4 Division (U. E. L.) W. H. Rikely, Hay Bay, P. O.

No 5 Division (Napanee) James E. Herring, Napanee.

About Lamps.

We can supply you with more styles and better prices than elsewhere, at BOYLE & SON.

"—and it's just as good for pastry!"

Royal Household

THE BEST FLOUR FOR EVERY PURPOSE



LININGS AND TRIMMINGS,

The Life of A SUIT.

We use nothing but
THE BEST.

JAS. WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor,
Napanea.

Next J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

Cut Glass.

One solid case of the finest American, all hand cut glass. Hundreds of pieces, specially selected for Xmas gifts.

F. W. SMITH & BRO.

New raisins, currants, peel etc. Everything for Christmas cakes, puddings and mince meat at GREY LION GROCERY.

MONKEY PRANKS.

The Way One Cunning Ape Served Thieving Crows.

Recently a monkey got the better of the common enemy, the carrion crow, by feigning illness. He was fastened to a bamboo pole with a running ring. When he was on his perch the crows annoyed him by stealing from his porringer on the ground.

One morning they had been specially disagreeable. He closed his eyes and feigned a bad illness. When his day's food was brought him the crows descended upon it, and he had scarcely strength to defend it. By good acting he managed to capture one of the crows. To pluck it alive was the obvious course. Then, instead of pulling it to pieces, like the King monkey whom Kipling and Sir Edward Back watched enjoying a similar triumph at Simla, this monkey tossed the crow into the air, where its own companions fell upon it and killed it.

Monkeys certainly have a sense of fun. Darwin used to spend hours watching a young female orang outang in the zoological gardens and was sure that she had the comic sentiment. She delighted to put upon her head, like a cap, a peculiar shaped bowl, which had a droll effect, and she was sensitive to the effect which her joke produced upon the spectators.

LAWS ON EATING.

Meals at One Time Were Regulated by Statute in England.

On Nov. 2, 1336, a law came into force in England for the regulation of meals and continued to have a place on the statute book until 1857. It was designed to check the evils resulting from an excessive use of costly meats and enacted that no one should partake at any place or time (except on specified festivals and holidays to the number of sixteen days a year) of more than two courses, each not consisting of more than two sorts of victuals, either flesh or fish, with the common sorts of pottage, and inexpensive sauce. On named feast days three courses were

NAPANE.

MADILL BROS.

NAPANE.

WINTER HERE IN FULL FORCE.



4048

And being prepared to meet the requirements, all the newest styles of Ladies' Winter Caps are being shown in the Ready-to-wear Section, Ladies' Kersey, Cheviot, and Covert Cloth Coats, in all the select, correct exclusive colors. Lengths and styles will be found here. The selection is so wide that it escapes adequate description, and we may mention that these garments are not German manufacture, but are Canadian made garments patterned after the latest New York Styles, therefore in getting a Canadian made garment you get something that is strictly up-to-date in every respect. Pick from our well selected stock and make large savings in fine carefully made stylish Garments. In colors of Navy, Grey, Fawn and Black carefully considered. Prices ranging from

\$4.00 to 20.00 each.



4022

An Unparalleled Offer in LADIES' FUR JACKETS.

A Fur Manufacturer having made us an offer to clear a line of 25 only, Astrachan Jackets, which we will place on sale on

Saturday Morning, DECEMBER 10th,
at 10 o'clock.

At \$27.58 Cents

The regular prices of these Jackets were \$40.00 and 45.00. The styles and qualities are absolutely the best made for this season, with quilted satin finish, Italian lining (untearable) Sizes 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. 28 inches long.

DRESS GOODS SECTION.

A selection of beautiful Dress Fabrics is being shown in great profusion for evening wear, including silk and wool, Drap Eolienne, Silk and Wool Crepe-de-Chene, Voile-de-Soie, Chiffon Voile, Moussellene-de-Soie, Crepe-de-Japan. Also a full range of Corded Velvet Suitings in all the leading shades at

50c., 59c., and 75c. a yard.

Saturday Special List.

24 only Ladies' Black, and Black and White, Am-I-Silk-Underskirts. Nice wide Skirt, double finished seams, with pleated tucked frills etc. Regular \$1.50, 1.75 and 2.00. Saturday morning at 9.30 o'clock. \$1.39 each.

9 only French Flannel Waists, very stylish, made with tucks and pleats, and button trimmings, in colors, Navy, Polka Dot, Green, Crimson Persian effects, white and cream. Saturday morning at 11 o'clock. \$2.50 each.

festivals and non-days to the number of sixteen days a year) of more than two courses, each not consisting of more than two sorts of victuals, either flesh or fish, with the common sorts of pottage, and inexpensive sauce. On named feast days three courses were allowed.

This law was an extension of an ordinance issued by Edward II. in 1315 regulating the meals of his nobles, the greater of whom were allowed in addition to two courses of two kinds of meat a side dish of one sort.

An act of 1363 enacts that servants, artisans and laborers "shall be served to eat and drink once a day of flesh or fish and remnant of other victuals, as of butter, milk and cheese, according to their station in life."—London Telegraph.

Drop in Flour prices at Kimmerly's. None such \$2.55 per 100. Good Family Flour \$2.50. Bran and Shorts and all kinds crushed feed cheaper than other dealers. Salt \$1.35 per bbl, 8 lbs sulphur 25c, 3 tins Gillet's Lye 25c. Our celebrated 25c tea beats the world. I buy clover seed as well as all kinds of grain. Best coal oil 20c a gallon.

Washing Machines, wringers, wash-boards and tubs, clothes pins, wire and cotton clothes lines cheap at

GREY LION HARDWARE.

The first thought
in Sickness
whether trifling
or serious, is the

DOCTOR

"The Second
Thought should
be"

WALLACE'S

DRUG STORE.

Rings,
Rings.

Buy the RING this
XMAS.

You know it is the gift most
appreciated.

We import our immense
stock of DIAMONDS and have
had them specially set up for

Xmas Trade.

Also every other precious
stone set in the latest style.
You will be impressed if you
inspect our stock.

F.W. SMITH & BRO.

seams, with pleated tucked frills etc. Regular \$1.50, 1.75 and 2.00. Saturday morning at 9.30 o'clock.
\$1.39 each.

9 only French Flannel Waists, very stylish, made with tucks and pleats, and button trimmings, in colors, Navy, Polka Dot, Green, Crimson Persian effects, white and cream. Saturday morning at 11 o'clock.
\$2.50 each.

200 yards Linen Crash Towelling, heavy quality. Special at 9 o'clock..... 5c. a yard.

250 yards Linen Check Towelling, fine finish. Special at 9 o'clock..... 5c. a yard.

—An Extra Special Item for Saturday in—

Ladies' Caperines and Ruffs.

11 only Caparines in Coney and Electric Seal, Goat and Electric Seal, and Goat and Astrachan. These are a few samples which were purchased at a sacrifice. They are made with good, large storm collars, satin lined and well finished. The kind every lady requires for driving.

SATURDAY, AT 2 O'CLOCK.

they will be placed on sale at prices that are far below regular wholesale. Inspect this lot as they are worthy of note.



FRIDAY, REMNANT SALE DAY.



NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.

Lowney's Christmas
Chocolates in handsome
packages at The Medical
Hall. You will not be dis-
appointed with the goods.

The "diamond" at the west end of the
Grand Trunk yard was renewed on Mon-
day.

Canadians carried off the prizes in near-
ly every class at the Live Stock Show,
Chicago.

The U. S. fishing vessels were seized by
the Curlew for illegal fishing in Passama-
quoddy Bay, N. B.

3 cakes Oatmeal Soap, 10c at
WALLACE'S Drug Store.

An Exceptional Offer Renewed.

We are pleased to be able to announce
that, by special arrangement with the pub-
lishers, we are enabled to renew this year
our special offer of The Weekly Montreal
Herald and The Express for \$1.00 one
year, who pay their subscriptions to this
paper in advance. Many of our readers
took advantage of this offer last year, and
we have heard nothing but words of praise
and satisfaction from them. Within the
past year The Weekly Herald has been
greatly improved and includes within its
twenty four pages features of interest and
instruction for every member of the family.
Its magazine features and splendid stories,
woman's page and farm department, Sun-
day features, illustrations and markets etc.
combined with The Express, the best local
newspaper in this district, makes ours the
greatest dollar value ever offered by any
newspaper. Subscribers who got The
Montreal Herald through last year, may
get it at the same rate again this year by
renewing their subscriptions promptly.
If you are not now getting The Weekly
Herald see that your subscription is paid
in advance this year and get it. To new
subscribers we offer The Weekly Montreal
Herald and The Express from now until
Jan. 1st, 1906 for \$1.00.

Xmas is Near.

and we are to be found in the Old Stand
with a full stock in all departments such as
never before, and will be offered cheaper
than ever, we have many things to cheer in
every line and so numerous that our space
won't permit us to enumerate. For the
next (2) weeks we will sell 10 bars Judd
Soap and one pkg of Naptha Washing
Powder for 25c.

THE COXALL CO.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature
of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
The Kind You Have Always Bought

NEXT
MADILL
BROS.

T. F. RUTTAN'S

New Shoe Store,
Napanee.

**Opening Day, Saturday,
November 26th.**

We wish to announce to the people of Napanee and
surrounding country that we will open up our New Store
on Saturday, Nov. 26th, 1904, with a complete stock of

Boots and Shoes,
Rubbers, Etc.

having bought in the best markets for Spot Cash,
we can give you

Good Value for Your Money.

**ALL SALES FOR CASH.
ONE PRICE TO EVERYBODY.**

T. F. RUTTAN,

Next Door to Madill Bros.
Napanee.

J. C. HAWLEY, Manager.